The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1894. NO. 10

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 9th, 1893, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.50 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 6.32, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 6.32 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 6.32 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:05 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:37; Birmingham, 6.42, Spruce Creek, 6:53; Petersburg, 7:06; Huntingdon, 7:20; Mapleton, 7:35; Mount Union, 7:41; Harrisburg, 10:20 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 12:25 p. m., Mount Union 6:09 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:28; Altoona, 7:40 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:30 p. m.

Main Line Express arrives leaves Pittsburg at 8.00 A. M., Altoona 11.50 A. M., Huntingdon 12:48, P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.20 P. M., Philadelphia 6.50 P. M.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 9:05 a. m., daily, Altoona, 12:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 1:45 p. m., Mount Harrisburg, 4:15, and arrives at Philadelphia at 7:10 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
	a. m	a m.			p. m.	
		6 20	Robertsdale		6 02	
		6 30	Cook's		5 49	
		6 43	Cole's		5 37	
		7 13	Saltillo		5 07	
		7 20	Three Springs		5 00	
		7 33	*Beersville		4 48	
		7 46	Rockhill	9 58		
		1 10			4 36	
	1 26	8 02	Shirley	9 42	4 20	
	1 31	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	4 13	
	1 46	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	4 00	

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.29, P. M., Cook's, 4.39, Cole's, 4.52, Saltillo, 5.17, Three Springs, 5.24, Beersville, 5.39, Rockhill, 5.48,

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY

MEN WANTED To take Orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory. ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y

ELEANOR.

BY JENNY WREN.

I was working in the mill that first day Miss Meredith passed through it—I, a lad of sixteen, in her father's employ; she, the wealthiest heiress in all our State. Yet she stopped when she came to that part of the machinery I was directing and watched me eagerly. I had seen the men turn, one by one, from their work in respectful admiration of her beauty. It was little wonder my fingers grew clumsy under her gaze. I had a taste for mechanism, a fatal inheritance, some called it, from my father, whom we found dead, one bright summer morning, bending over an unfinished model. But, young as I was, Mr. Crane, our superintendent, had confidence in me, therefore had assigned me the work Miss Meredith had honored me by pausing to watch. He was by her side now. Rumor said he was wooing the young heiress; but as regards that, we mill-hands had little opportunity for judging; only in the one brief glance I dared take in the pure, lovely face smiling so brightly down upon us, I doubted whether he or any man wrre worthy.

"Is not this work very difficult?" she questioned. "I should think a boy could hardly manage it."

"It requires more skill than any other," Mr. Crane answered. "But I have great faith in George, although one false turn would throw all the machinery out of order." Then he added something in a low tone which I could not hear. But before Miss Meredith left the mill she again approached me.

"Come and see me this evening, George. I want particularly to speak with you."

I bowed assent, doubtless in an awkward way; but all the rest of the long summer day I moved as in a dream.

Eight o'clock found me promptly seeking admittance at the door of Miss Meredith's beautiful home. The footman looked at me inquiringly when I murmured the name of his mistress, but at that instant she came forward from one of the great rooms and welcomed me kindly. Her graciousness, the luxury everywhere surrounding me, the subtle atmosphere of fragrance served to intoxicate me as I followed her, catching sight, with dismay, of my ungainly figure reflected in the numberless mirrors. But when she paused, we stood alone in a room more plainly furnished than those we had passed through, but whose walls from floor to ceiling were lined with books.

"George," she began, and I fancied a slight embarrassment in her manner, "Mr. Crane has interested me so much in you, that I think it a pity you should not have other advantages than those you possess. I sent for you to say that you may have free access to our library, if you think it will be of service to you."

I could in that moment have fallen at her feet. The books for which I had hungered were to be mine at last. In her white dress, with no color save the knot of violets in her breast, matching in hue her eyes, she seemed to my boyish fancy an angel opening the gates of heaven that I might enter in.

The next year flew swiftly by. Sometimes the sun, peeping in at my widow, would find me bending over the book I had so eagerly opened the night before, and I would throw myself, dressed on my bed to snatch an hour's sleep, to prepare me for the manual labor of the day. I grew pale and thin, but for that I cared nothing, until one morning, when it came time to rise, I found my body powerless to obey my will, and sank back on my pillows into unconsciousness.

For weeks I lay tossing in delirium and fever. A memory haunted me when once more I awakened to the realities of life, of a tender touch and a face enshrined on my heart. Could it be Miss Meredith had been to see me?

With garrulous eagerness my nurse told me all. How she had come, not once, but many times, even in the midst of her wedding preparations, how grand the wedding was, how lovely looked the bride, and how, as Mrs. Crane, she had left for me her good-by, since they were to cross the seas and might not be back for many a year.

"Married and gone!"

Like a knell the words fell on my ear as I silently turned my head away, and the bitter tears rolled one by one down my cheek. Ah, how little was I in her life who had helped fill mine with such gladness! Yet she had not forgotten me. The house was in the care of servants (her father having joined them), but the library was left open to me, with the privilege of spending there as many hours as I would.

Ten years passed on. I held Mr. Crane's old position now. I had won it through a discovery I had made of great value to the owners, and which (like all else that I was, or might be) I owed to Miss Meredith. I could not think of her as Mrs. Crane, not even when I learned they were coming home again, with the little girl, born the first year of their marriage in Florence, but without the father who had so worshiped her, whose body lay in a foreign grave; not even when, going up after her arrival to offer my respectful welcomes she came forward, holding by the hand a little girl, whose sunny hair fell to her waist.

My eyes glanced from the mother to the child. Was it in that moment I transferred my heart's homage? I know not. I only knew that for the little creature I would willingly have laid down my life.

"We are so proud of you, George," Mrs. Crane said kindly.

But something in my throat choked my answer. I could only turn awkwardly away.

The mill grew and prospered in the years which rushed so swiftly by. I would have gone into the world to seek wider scope for my ambition but for a something tugging at my heart which kept me chained. I was an honored guest now at the old home. The poor, friendless boy no longer sought admittance to the library, but which consummate tact was made to feel himself a friend.

But how had I repaid the kindness offered? How recompensed my debt of gratitude? I had drifted idly down the current to the music of birds, 'mid the fragrance of flowers, until suddenly, like the roar of the avalanche at my very feet, though before unheard, this truth forced itself upon me: I *loved* Eleanor Crane. She was as yet but a child on the boundary-line between girlhood and womanhood, the age when first I had raised my eyes to look upon her mother's face. Yet I had loved her from that first moment she had stood, a child of eight, clinging to her mother's hand, regarding the stranger with wondering eyes.

"Eleanor will marry ere many years, and leave me. Oh, George, if I could but keep her always!"

This was the confidence uttered one day as we sat alone, that opened my eyes to the fatal truth. This woman, to whom I owed all, everything, should I rob of her one treasure? Some day, perhaps, some man great and noble might sue and be thought worthy, but for me— I turned away with a groan I could not repress.

"Are you ill?" asked Mrs. Crane. "You have grown so white."

"Yes," I answered. "It is nothing. I will soon recover. I—I will go home and lie down."

Lie down! Through the long night I paced up and down my floor, but with the morning the battle had been fought, the victory gained, my resolution formed. I would go away. I knew now what kept my ambition dormant for so long. There was a questioning look in Mrs. Crane's eyes, a half-pleading glance in Eleanor's, when I went to make my hasty good-bys, but I dared not seek to interpret them, and so went out into the world.

I was thirty-five when I mastered the problem which all these years had mastered me. Thirty-five when I knew my name was famous, and the discovery I had made had made my fortune. For three years I had devoted to it every moment of my lonely existence and the end was gained at last. But what availed it? It could not fill the emptiness of my life or that life's needs. Some part of my great discovery, they wrote to me, they wanted applied to the mills. Would I spare them a few days to give it my personal supervision? It was a summons of gratitude and honor compelled me to obey, so I told myself, with a sudden rush of my blood through every vein. I should see *her*; should learn if, as yet, any had gained the prize.

She welcomed me with a new, strange shyness, but my resolution had made me calm to coldness. No, she was yet heart-free, her mother told me. What had I hoped that at her words a great weight rose from my heart? The improvements had been made. The next day I was to return to my work, when it was proposed we should go in a party through the mill to witness its working. Standing by Eleanor's side, we involuntarily paused before the one quiet worker who filled my place when years before her mother had so paused and made the turning-point in my life. All rushed over me with lightning speed, when as Eleanor bent closer to examine the intricate machinery, turning carelessly to me to ask some questions, a light something whirled in the air, a faint scream burst from my darling's pale lips, the light drapery she wore fluttered in the awful wheel, which in another moment would have caught and crushed her fragile form.

No time for thought, no hope of rescue if an instant's delay. How it happened no words could paint, but ere another thirty seconds had gone by, Eleanor stood pale and trembling, safe, while my right arm hung helpless by my side.

"Oh, George, George, I have killed you!" I heard her say, in a tone which even in that moment thrilled me, but as I strove to answer, the agony sickened me, all grew dark, and in my strength and manhood I fell forward at her feet.

A choking sob somewhere near me was the sound I heard, as opening my eyes, I found I had been borne back to Mrs. Crane's house, and caught a glimpse of a girl's retreating figure. Mrs. Crane was sitting by my bedside, while my right arm was already bandaged. When I was stronger they told me the truth. It must be amputated. I made no murmur. So would I have laid down my life. But now never must I speak my love. No gratitude must influence Eleanor's, at pity's call. But, oh, how barren stretched my life before me, as, the operation over, I lay one morning alone in my room, knowing how strong had been the unacknowledged hope, now crushed forever. Even ambition must die without that right arm's help. Yet it was best so.

"Are you awake?" a soft voice questioned. And I raised my eyes to find Eleanor had stolen to my bedside. "Awake and would not call us? Rebellious boy! Will you never learn to obey?" Then—oh, did my eyes betray my hungry love which could not speak?—one little white hand came creeping into mine. A great sob rose in my darling's throat as, in a choking voice, she whispered: "George, why will you be so sad? You will never go away from us again, never. I will be your right hand, dear. George," this in low, solemn tones, "I should rather you had let me die than again to leave us. Tell me, do you hate me, that even now you turn away from me? What *have* I done? What *have* I done?"

As yet my mysery had wrung from me no tears, but now they blot from my vision the sweet look of shame on my darling's face. With a mighty effort I conquered myself and the hope it is torture to crush.

"Hush, dear!" I said at last. "Do not be so pitiful. I could not stay, Eleanor. You must not ask it."

"Not with me?" she questioned.

And looking into her azure eyes I read her secret even as she had read mine.

"It is not pity, darling? You are sure, sure? I could not quite bear that, though I would be strong for anything else. And if I stay, Eleanor, you will be my—"

I pause, but lower and lower sinks the bright, sunny head until it rests upon my heart. In my helpless weakness I am not strong enough to refuse the precious gift she yields as a free-will offering, and so—I win my wife.—*New York Ledger.*

The laws of intellectual progress are to be read in history, not in individual experience. We breathe the social air, since what we think depends largely upon what others have thought. The paradox of today becomes the commonplace of tomorrow. The truths which required many years to discover and establish, are now declared to be innate.

DECORATION DAY NOTES.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES IN HONOR OF HEROIC DEAD.

Soldiers Place Flowers on the Graves of Their Fallen Comrades — The Way the Day Was Observed at Various Points—Parades, Banquets and Speech Making.

Decoration Day was celebrated throughout the country in an impressive manner by strewing flowers on the graves of the heroes, by military and civic parades and by commemorative exercises of various kinds.

In New York City a more perfect day could scarcely have been ordered for the annual Grand Army parade. The wrinkled veterans of a hundred fights rejoiced in sunny skies and balmy breezes as they gathered in Fifth avenue, near enough to Central Park to inhale the sweet odors which arose from woodland and meadow, preparatory to forming ranks for the observation of Memorial Day. The tattered ensigns which they carried bore the names of Gettysburg, Antietam, Fair Oaks, Spottsylvania, Petersburg, Cold Harbor, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Stone River, Vicksburg, Atlanta, Fort Donelson, Nashville, Franklin, New Orleans and scores of others which instantly send the memory back through decades of time recalling deeds of valor which stir the patriot heart as only like references can do. Never did they receive a more cordial welcome than arose in cheers from the waiting multitudes which lined the avenue from Central Park to Washington Arch. New York was out in force and in a genial humor. As the column moved down the great thoroughfare, from every flagstaff surmounting hotels, clubs, mercantile houses, the Stars and Stripes waved greeting and godspeed. One of the most attractive features in the parade were the divisions of school children. After the dismissal of the parade at the Washington Arch, those posts and organizations which had not already visited the graves and plots which they annually care for, proceeded to the various cemeteries, where the beautiful ceremony of decorating the resting places of fallen comrades was performed. The usual exercises at the tomb of General Grant, in Riverside Park, drew an immense throng of people. Ex-United States Attorney A. W. Tenny, of Brooklyn, delivered the oration. The unveiling of Horace Greeley's statue, in Greeley Square, Broadway and Thirty-third street, by Typographical Union No. 6, took place in the presence of several thousand people. The principal address was made by Congressman Amos J. Cummings. There was a large attendance at the memorial services held at Music Hall, Seventh avenue and Fifty-seventh street, in the evening. Postmaster Dayton presided and the Rev. H. M. Gallaher, Brooklyn's well known pulpit orator, made the principal address. The Sons of the Revolution placed a wreath of laurel on the statue of Nathan Hale, in City Hall Park. The statues of Lincoln, Washington, Lafayette, Farragut and Conkling, in Union and Madison squares, were decorated with more or less profusion. Seward's statue had been neglected, however. Memorial Day seems to have become the great athletic day of the year. There never were more racing, baseball, cricket, yachting, rowing, bicycle contests and all the sports and games in which the muscular part of the community delights than were developed this year.

In Brooklyn the flag was hoisted on Fort Greene at daybreak and a salute was fired by Rankin Post. The survivors of the Forty-eighth, Ninetieth, 158th, 173d, Fourteenth and First Long Island, war veterans, formed a provisional brigade in front of the City Hall shortly after 8 o'clock under command of their respective senior officers. Preceded by a band the veterans march to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Arch, and listened to an address by the Rev. S. V. Robinson, of Hanson Place Baptist Church. They then proceeded to the cemeteries to decorate the graves of their comrades. The feature of the day was, of course, the grand parade. It was made up of six divisions, under the command of Grand Marshal M. C. Shattuck. The entire route was thronged with men, women and children. The reviewing stand was in North Plaza street, east of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Arch. Mayor Schieren, Rear Admiral Gherardi, Congressmen Clancy, Coombs, Magner and Hendrix, and several city and county officials were on the reviewing stand. Then the marshal and staff took up a position to the right, and were saluted by the marching columns in turn. The parade was dismissed shortly after 1 o'clock. After partaking of refreshments the G. A. R. posts proceeded to various cemeteries.

At Cornwall, N. Y., a bronze tablet to the memory of E. P. Roe, the novelist, was unveiled. The address was delivered by Dr. Lyman Abbott.

The granite monument in the Belvidere (N. J.) Cemetery, erected in memory of General Robert McAllister, was unveiled and dedicated. The orator of the day was John Y. Foster, of Jersey City.

A monument to Thaddeus Kosciuszko was unveiled at Perth Amboy, N. J. The exercises consisted of religious services in the forenoon and a parade and oration in English, Polish and Lithuanian tongues in the afternoon.

Governor Werts laid the cornerstone of the new Second Regiment armory, Paterson, N. J., in the presence of several thousand persons, including nearly two thousand members of the New Jersey National Guard. Thomas B. O'Dell, of New York, was the orator of the day.

The route of parade in Newark, N. J., was from Military Park to Lincoln Park. The First Regiment, N. G., made its first public appearance since the consolidation of the First and Fifth Regiments, two years ago. Mayor Lebkuecher reviewed the procession at the City Hall.

At Yonkers, N. Y., the Fourth Separate Company paraded under command of Captain Pruyn; the High School Cadets, commanded by Captain Ernest Belknap, and members of Kitching and Farnsworth Posts, G. A. R. The school children also took part in the exercises at the soldiers' monument.

Post McKean, G. A. R., conducted exercises at the Grant Cottage, on Mount McGregor, N. Y. General Thomas J. Morgan, of New York, was the speaker. The exercises were conducted by Wheeler Post and the Sons of Veterans.

The ceremonies at the grave of John Brown at North Elba, N. Y., were largely attended. Hundreds of New Yorkers who are stopping at the hotels in the vicinity were present.

Philadelphia observed Memorial Day with pomp and ceremony. The weather was bright and cheerful and Grand Army men and other patriotic citizens turned out in great numbers to do honor to the memory of fallen heroes. The city was extensively decorated. In the cemeteries the singing of school children mingled with the beat of muffled drums and the booming of cannon; while without, the marching of veterans, to the martial strains of numerous bands, formed a spectacle that was intensely inspiring. The most elaborate exercises were conducted in Laurel Hill Cemetery, over the grave of General George G. Meade, and at Morristown, over the grave of General Winfield S. Hancock. Members of the Hancock Veteran Association and others also visited Trenton, N. J., for the purpose of decorating the tomb of General McClellan. Every cemetery and burial place in Philadelphia and its vicinity was visited and flowers and flags were distributed over graves by the thousand. A handsome flag was raised over the grave of Betsy Ross, the colonial lady who made the first Stars and Stripes. Her grave in Mount Moriah Cemetery was the scene of a touching ceremony, which was conducted by the U. S. Grant Camp of the Sons of Veterans.

At Gettysburg, Penn., Memorial Day on the battlefield was observed with the usual appropriate services. In the morning the colored school children decorated the graves of the colored veterans. In the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in the Soldiers' National Cemetery, the children of the public schools strewed the thousands of graves, and Post 9, G. A. R., performed their ritualistic services. At the rostrum, after a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Milton Valentine, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, J. B. Dolliver, member of Congress from Iowa, delivered a brilliant oration. A large crowd of visitors were present from Baltimore, Washington and other cities.

At Washington Decoration Day was observed by the suspension of all public business and the decoration of the statues of war heroes and the graves of both Union and Confederate dead. Flags everywhere hung at half mast. The district militia paraded in the forenoon, and at noon services in the cemeteries began. Many public men, including ex-Confederates and diplomats, attended these. The decoration of graves and monuments was done by the G. A. R., the Sons of Veterans and the Women's Relief Corps. There was a great crowd of people at the Arlington Cemetery. Among the distinguished people there were President Cleveland, Secretaries Gresham, Morton, Carlisle and Smith, and ex-Pension Commissioners Black and Tanner. Chairman Martin, of the House Pensions Committee, and Representative Martin, spoke, and Colonel John A. Joyce read a poem. Representative English read a poem, and Representative Cousins spoke at the Soldiers' Home. Similar exercises were conducted at the Congressional, Graceland and Battle Creek Cemeteries.

Several hundred ex-Confederate and ex-Federal soldiers participated in the memorial exercises at Knoxville, Tenn., bringing about a union of the old foes many times attempted since the war.

The Memorial Day exercises were held at St. Louis, Mo., under cloudy skies. The different Grand Army posts formed in a general parade and marched to Bellefontain Cemetery, where the statue of General McNeil was unveiled. Colonel W. H. Blodget delivered the oration.

The memorial features of Decoration Day were generally observed by the patriotic people of Chicago. The afternoon was taken up with ceremonies and services in a dozen cemeteries and parks, the programmes for which consisted of songs, recitations, music, addresses and orations, and the decoration of graves. Flowers received from many Southern States, sent by women to decorate the graves of 6000 Confederate soldiers resting in Oakwood Cemetery were distributed by the ex-Confederate Soldiers' Association of Chicago on the graves of Northern and Southern soldiers alike. The parade of the G. A. R. and other military societies was the feature of the day.

The monument erected in Calton Cemetery, at Edinburgh, Scotland, to the memory of Scottish soldiers killed during the Civil War in the United States was decorated with floral wreaths.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

BESSEMER, the inventor of the steel process which bears his name, has made $10,000,000 out of the invention.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD, of Illinois, is said to be afflicted with a disease of the spine, and it is not expected that he will live his term out.

MRS. AGNES IRWIN is to become the dean of Radcliff College, as the Harvard annex is now called. Mrs. Irwin is about sixty years old.

ONLY three of the United States Senators are of foreign birth. Walsh was born in Ireland; Pasco in England and McMillan in Canada.

LORD ROSEBERY'S dairy farm in Buckinghamshire, England, comprises 1400 acres, on which he keeps 120 dairy cows, 800 cattle and 1000 sheep.

AT the royal wedding in Coburg, Queen Victoria spoke nothing but German, no matter what the nationality of the person she was talking to was.

SENATOR JONES, of Arkansas, is the nightingale of Congress. He is a member of a church choir and his bass solos are the feature of the services.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, will soon undergo an operation for cancer of the throat. It is said that his case is similar to that of the late Emperor Frederick, of Germany.

B. P. HUTCHINSON, "Old Hutch," who is now a small operator on the Chicago Board of Trade, lost $3,000,000 in speculations during the past five years. His son is a millionaire banker.

EMPEROR WILLIAM is honorary colonel-in-chief of twenty-seven regiments belonging to various countries of Europe. He has to have a complete and distinct uniform outfit for every regiment.

WHEN Governor Northen, of Georgia, retires from the executive chair he will become Chancellor of the University of Georgia. He is by profession a teacher, and is recognized as an educator of marked ability.

FREDERICK MACMONNIES, the designer of the famous fountain at the World's Fair, has taken a contract for $100,000 to carve two groups for the soldiers' monument at Indianapolis. He has four years to finish them.

SIR PATRICK SULLIVAN, of Sheboygan, Mich., who was knighted by the King of Sweden for writing a book on "Turnips as a Universal Article of Diet," has just taken out a patent for a bicycle made from corn husk pulp.

DEAD BEFORE HANGED.

A Mob Tortures Its Victim to Remind Him of His Crime.

Alexander McCurdy, about thirty years of age, was convicted at Golden, Col., of maybem. He had brutally assaulted his stepbrother, Charles Berry, whom he charged with interfering with his domestic happiness.

McCurdy was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, but had not been taken away yet. Early in the morning a mob seized Alexander Kerr, the jailor, choked him and made him give up his keys. Then the leaders dragged McCurdy from his cell to the jail lawn, where he was tortured as he had tortured his stepbrother.

McCurdy died under the torture, but his body was hanged to a trestle over Clear Creek. It was cut down at 6 a. m.

THREE EUROPEAN RULERS.

The Emperors of Russia, Austria and Germany, Arbiters of Peace or War in Europe.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES

THE CURRENT MONTHLY PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

A Net Increase in the Public Debt, Less Cash on Hand, of $6,603,030.58—A Net Loss of $22,000,000 in Gold—Great Falling Off in the Revenue.

The debt statement shows a net increase of the public debt, less cash in the United States Treasury, during May, of $6,603,030.58. The interest-bearing debt increased $460, the non-interest-bearing debt decreased $640,879.50, and the cash in the Treasury decreased $7,243,450.03. The balance of the several classes of debt at the close of business, May 31, were: Interest-bearing debt, $635,041,840; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,853,390; debt bearing no interest, $380,016,330: total, $1,016,916,560.

The certificates and Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury outstanding at the end of the month were $621,128,445, an increase of $1,138,650. Total cash in the Treasury, $783,283,264.77; gold reserve, $78,693,267; net cash balance, $39,161,068.85. During the month there was a decrease in gold coin and bars of $22,124,641, the total at the close being $148,067,816. Of silver there was an increase of $786,490. Of the surplus there was in the national bank depositories $16,939,421, against $16,840,719 at the end of the previous month.

During the month of May the Treasury sustained a net loss in gold for export purposes of $22,000,000. The movement still continues, nearly wiping out all of the gold received by the bond issue of last January. While the Treasury is losing gold by export, it is also losing it in Boston, Philadelphia and New York by withdrawals in ordinary business transactions. The gold is finding its way into the banks. In most of the cities of the West the Treasury is daily gaining gold in exchange for legal tenders, one day receiving $400,000 in St. Louis for United States notes delivered in New York to the bank's credit. Gold received for customs dues at New York during May amounted to only 2.3 per cent., against twenty-eight per cent. six months ago.

The falling off of ordinary revenues is causing more uneasiness in Treasury circles than the decline of the gold reserve. The receipts for the eleven months of the current fiscal year are $84,000,000 less than for the eleven months of the previous fiscal year. A saving of $13,000,000 in expenditures over the corresponding period of 1892-3 brings down the difference in round figures to $72,000,000, being the excess of expenditures over receipts for the eleven months of this year. The greatest falling off is shown in customs, which have declined $66,000,000. Internal revenue also fell off $14,000,000. The greatest retrenchment of expenditures is shown in pensions, a saving of $17,000,000 having been effected in this item. Civil and miscellaneous expenditures show a decrease of $4,000,000.

The stated Treasury balance is $117,000,000; on January 1 it was $90,000,000. On January 1, however, the Treasury was reduced to a working currency balance of only $9,000,000, the rest being sold and now the Treasury has a working currency balance of $42,000,000. The Treasury situation, therefore, is considered more favorable now, even with less gold than it held in January, than at the beginning of the calendar year, as its currency balance is four times greater than it was then.

A CLOUDBURST.

Lightning Kills One and Wounds Another Near Philadelphia.

While a tugboat was towing a number of canal boats down the Delaware at Philadelphia, Penn., during a thunder storm a bolt of lightning fell on the deck of the canal boat Mars, passed through the planking into the cabin and instantly killed John Ogden, seventy-five years of age, and fatally injured Edward Lickerbocker.

A cloudburst swept the extreme northeastern section of Philadelphia and the southern portion of Montgomery County, and within an hour did damage to the amount of over $100,000.

GUATEMALA has concluded to take the pawnbroking business into the hands of the State, and has organized a "Pawnbroking Association and National Savings Bank."

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE average age of iron puddlers is thirty-two.

THE hat making industry is in a languishing condition.

THE railroads of the United States give employment to 898,000 men.

THE Boston hat manufacturers decided to reduce wages twenty per cent.

RESUMPTION of operations at the Johnstown (Penn.) iron and steel works will give employment to 5000 men.

REV. HERBERT N. CASSON, of Lynn, Mass., has founded what he calls a "Labor Church" to advocate the abolition of the wage system.

LABOR organizations attach great importance to the victory won by the American Railroad Union over the Great Northern Railroad Company.

IT is said that there are more musical unions in the American Federation of Labor than under the jurisdiction of the National League of Musicians.

ABOUT 100 Philadelphia boss bakers have agreed not to patronize any flour merchants dealing with the large bread factories of that city, where bread is made at cut rates.

EIGHTY-NINE trades unions of St. Louis request the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor to bury the hatchet and join hands in the political and economic struggle.

AT Castle Eden, England, last month, 520 miners were fined $1.25 each for absenting themselves from the mines without giving notice. They left to attend the funeral of a workman who died from injuries received the previous day.

THE newly elected officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are: Assistant Grand Chief Engineer, A. D. Youngson, Meadville, Penn., (re-elected); First Grand Engineer, T. S. Ingraham; Second Grand Engineer, C. H. Salmons. Grand Chief Arthur holds over.

THE average number of working days in various countries, according to the London Engineer, is as follows: In Russia, 267; in England, 278; in Spain, 290; in Austria, 295; in Italy, 298; in Bavaria and Belgium, 300; in Saxony and France, 302; in Denmark, Norway and Switzerland, 303; in Prussia, 305; in Holland and North America, 308; and in Hungary, 312.

THE London Times says that Lord Rosebery offered to John Burns, M. P., the labor leader, a position in the Government when Mr. Gladstone resigned and again when Mr. Mundella resigned. Mr. Burns declined on both occasions, giving as his reason that he was best able to serve the interests of workingmen on the outside.

SIX THOUSAND quarrymen are employed in the marble quarries at Carrara, in Italy. There are more than 400 of these quarries, which are situated in the sides of the mountains, above and back of the town. Dynamite is used in operating the quarries, from which 160,000 tons of marble are exported annually, much of which comes to America.

A CONVENTION of central organizations or railroad employes of the United States was held recently in the Lenox Lyceum, New York City. It lasted three days. Five hundred delegates and the chiefs of the following orders attended: Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, P. M. Arthur, Chief; Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, F. P. Sargent, Chief; Brotherhood of Trainmen, S. E. Wilkinson, Chief; Order of Railroad Conductors, E. E. Clark, Chief; Order of Railroad Telegraphers, E. G. Ramsey, Chief; Switchmen's Mutual Aid Society, John R. Wilson, Chief.

LYNCHED IN COURT.

Disgusted With the Proceedings Against Two Murderers.

Ed. Hill and George F. Parker, murderers, were taken from the jail at Colfax, Wash., and hanged from the balcony of the Court House.

Hill killed Langford Summers at Garfield nearly two years ago, and after a trial which cost the county nearly $30,000 he was found guilty of assault and sentenced to two years. His case was pending on appeal.

Parker was being tried for the murder of A. B. Cooper, at Pullman, last October, and the jury sitting in his case watched the lynching from a room in the Court House.

The mob awoke Jailer Newcomber, and, on plea that they had a prisoner to look up, got in the jail. They took his keys, put ropes around the necks of the murderers, led them to the second story of the Court-House and, without any parley, dropped them off the balcony. Parker's arm caught in the rope and was jerked almost from its socket. Hill's neck was broken.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

THE play of color in the opal is due to minute fissures in the stone.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

A Beautiful Souvenir Spoon

Will be sent with every bottle of *Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure.* Ordered by mail, postpaid, 50 cts. Address, Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., $1

DON'T Neglect a Cough. Take some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar *instanter.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"I Could Not Walk

Because of a running sore on my ankle, I was not able even to do anything. After the first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt a great deal better, and now after taking I am well. The sore has healed, and I am able to walk several miles without feeling tired." MRS. BENUM, Box 88, Willsboro, N. Y.

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

A Remarkable Caterpillar.

In New Zealand and Australia they have an animal which, from all accounts, cannot be equaled by any other animate or inanimate object upon the earth's surface. It is the queerest of the many antipodean wonders and paradoxes, and, for the want of a better name, has been called the "bullrush caterpillar" or "vegetable worm." The native Tasmanian name for the oddity is "Aweto-Hotete." The above ground portion of this vegetable worm is a fungus of the order sphaeria, which grows to a height of six or eight inches. When pulled up by the root, this fungus is found to consist of a large caterpillar, showing head, segments and breathing holes—every detail of the grub being perfectly preserved. On examination of the interior of the caterpillar it is found to be composed of a "punky" looking substance, really the root of the fungus, which has cremated every fiber of what was once a living, breathing creature's anatomy. In all the instances which Buckland records, the sphaeria had made its attack in the fold of skin between the second and third segments of the caterpillar and had replaced all the animal substance of the creature's body with a hard brown vegetable growth resembling the fungoid growths on blackberry and other vines.—St. Louis Republic.

One million acres of oats were sown in Scotland last year, and only 280,000 devoted to the production of other cereals.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Martyrs of the Needle."

TEXT: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle."—Matthew xix., 24.

Whether this "eye of the needle" be the small gate at the side of the big gate at the entrance of the wall of the ancient city, as is generally interpreted, or the eye of a needle such as is now handled in sewing a garment I do not say. In either case it would be a tight thing for a camel to go through the eye of a needle. But there are whole caravans of fatigues and hardships going through the eye of the sewing woman's needle.

Very long ago the needle was busy. It was considered honorable for women to toil in olden time. Alexander the Great stood in his palace showing garments made by his own mother. The finest tapestries at Bayeux were made by the Queen of William the Conqueror. Augustus, the Emperor, would not wear any garments except those that were fashioned by some member of his royal family. So let the toiler everywhere be respected.

The greatest blessing that could have happened to our first parents was being turned out of Eden after they had done wrong. Adam and Eve, in their perfect state, might have got along without work or only such slight employment as a perfect garden, with no weeds in it, demanded. But as soon as they had sinned the best thing for them was to be turned out where they would have to work. We know what a withering thing it is for a man to have nothing to do. Good old Ashbel Green, at fourscore years, when asked why he kept on working, said, "I do so to keep out of mischief." We see that a man who has a large amount of money to start with has no chance. Of the thousand prosperous and honorable men that you know, 999 had to work vigorously at the beginning.

But I am now to tell you that industry is just as important for a woman's safety and happiness. The most unhappy women in our communities to-day are those who have no engagements to call them up in the morning; who, once having risen and breakfasted, lounge through the dull forenoon in slippers down at the heel and with disheveled hair, reading the last novel, and who, having dragged through a wretched forenoon and taken their afternoon sleep, and having spent an hour and a half at their toilet, pick up their cardcase and go out to make calls, and who pass their evenings waiting for somebody to come in and break up the monotony. Arabella Stuart never was imprisoned in so dark a dungeon as that.

There is no happiness in an idle woman (t may be with hand, it may be with brain, t may be with foot, but work she must or be wretched forever. The little girls of our families must be started with that idea. The curse of our American society is that our young women are taught that the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, tenth, fiftieth, thousandth thing in their life is to get somebody to take care of them. Instead of that the first lesson should be how, under God, they may take care of themselves. The simple fact is that a majority of them do have to take care of themselves, and that, too, after having, through the false notions of their parents, wasted the years in which they ought to have learned how successfully to maintain themselves. We now and here declare the inhumanity, cruelty and outrage of that father and mother who pass their daughters into womanhood, having given them no facility for earning their livelihood. Mme. de Stael said, "It is not these writings that I am proud of, but the fact that I have facility in ten occupations, in any one of which I could make a livelihood."

You say you have a fortune to leave them. O man and woman, have you not learned that, like vultures, like hawks, like eagles, riches have wings and fly away? Though you should be successful in leaving a competency behind you, the trickery of executors may swamp it in a night, or some elders or deacons of our churches may get up a fictitious company and induce your orphans to put their money into it, and if it be lost prove to them that it was eternally decreed that that was the way they were to lose it, and that it went in the most orthodox and heavenly style.

Oh, the damnable schemes that professed Christians will engage in—until God puts His fingers into the collar of the hypocrite's robe and rips it clear down the bottom! You have no right, because you are well off, to conclude that your children are going to be as well off. A man died, leaving a large fortune. His son fell dead in a Philadelphia grogshop. His old comrades came in and said as they bent over his corpse, "What is the matter with you, Boggsey?" The surgeon standing over him said: "Hush up! He's dead!" "Ah, he is dead!" they said. "Come, boys, let us go and take a drink in memory of poor Boggsey!"

Have you nothing better than money to leave your children? If you have not, but send your daughters into the world with empty brain and unskilled hand, you are guilty of assassination, homicide, regicide, infanticide. There are women toiling in our cities for $3 and $4 per week who were the daughters of merchant princes. These suffering ones now would be glad to have the crumbs that once fell from their fathers' table. That wornout, broken shoe that she wears is the lineal descendant of the $12 gaiters in which her mother walked, and that torn and faded calico had ancestry of magnificent brocade that swept Broadway clean without any expense to the street commissioners. Though you live in an elegant residence and fare sumptuously every day, let your daughters feel it is a disgrace to them not to know how to work. I denounce the idea, prevalent in society, that, though our young women may embroider slippers and crochet and make mats for lamps to stand on without disgrace, the idea of doing anything for a livelihood is dishonorable. It is a shame for a young woman, belonging to a large family, to be inefficient when the father toils his life away for her support. It is a shame for a daughter to be idle while her mother toils at the washtub. It is as honorable to sweep house, make beds or trim hats as it is to twist a watch chain.

As far as I can understand, the line of respectability lies between that which is useful and that which is useless. If women do that which is of no value, their work is honorable. If they do practical work, it is dishonorable. That our young women may escape the censure of doing dishonorable work I shall particularize. You may knit a tidy for the back of an armchair, but by no means make the money wherewith to buy the chair. You may, with delicate brush, beautify a mantel ornament, but die rather than earn enough to buy a marble mantel. You may learn artistic music until you can squall Italian, but never sing "Ortonville" or "Old Hundred." Do nothing practical if you would in the eyes of refined society preserve your respectability. I scout these finical notions. I tell you no woman, any more than man, has a right to occupy a place in this world unless she pays a rent for it.

In the course of a lifetime you consume whole harvests and droves of cattle, and every day you live breathe forty hogsheads of good pure air. You must by some kind of usefulness pay for all this. Our race was the last thing created—the birds and fishes on the fourth day, the cattle and lizards on the fifth day and man on the sixth day. If geologists are right, the earth was a million of years in the possession of the insects, beasts and birds before our race came upon it. In one sense we were innovators. The cattle, the lizards and the hawks had pre-emption right. The question is not what we are to do with the lizards and summer insects, but what the lizards and summer insects are to do with us.

If we want a place in this world, we must earn it. The partridge makes its own nest before it occupies it. The lark by its morning song earns its breakfast before it eats it. The Bible gives an intimation that the first duty of an idler is to starve when it says if he "will not work neither shall he eat." Idleness ruins the health, and very soon nature says: "This man has refused to pay his rent. Out with him!"

Society is to be reconstructed on the subject of woman's toil. A vast majority of those who would have woman industrious shut her up to a few kinds of work. My judgment in this matter is that a woman has a right to do anything she can do well. There should be no department of merchandise, mechanism, art or science barred against her. If Miss Hosmen has genius for sculpture, give her a chisel. If Rosa Bonheur has a fondness for delineating animals, let her make "The Horse Fair." If Miss Mitchell will study astronomy, let her mount the starry ladder. If Lydia will be a merchant, let her sell purple. If Lucretia Mott will preach the Gospel, let her thrill with her womanly eloquence the Quaker meeting house.

It is said that if a woman is given such opportunities she will occupy places that might be taken by men. I say if she have more skill and adaptedness for any position than a man has let her have it. She has as much right to her bread, to her apparel and to her home as men have.

But it is said that her nature is so delicate that she is unfitted for exhausting toil. I ask in the name of all past history what toil on earth is more severe, exhausting and tremendous than that toil of the needle to which for ages she has been subjected? The battering ram, the sword, the carbine, the battleax, have made no such havoc as the needle. I would that these living sepulchres in which women have for ages been buried might be opened, and that some resurrection trumpet might bring up these living corpses to the fresh air and sunlight.

Go with me, and I will show you a woman who by hardest toil supports her children, her drunken husband, her old father and mother, pays her house rent, always has wholesome food on the table, and when she can get some neighbor on the Sabbath to come in and take care of her family appears in church with hat and cloak that are far from indicating the toil to which she is subjected.

Such a woman as that has body and soul enough to fit her for any position. She could stand beside the majority of your salesmen and dispose of more goods. She could go into your wheelwright shops and beat one-half of your workmen at making carriages. We talk about woman as though we had resigned to her all the light work, and ourselves had shouldered the heavier. But the day of judgment, which will reveal the sufferings of the stake and inquisition, will marshal before the throne of God and the hierarchs of heaven the martyrs of washtub and needle.

Now, I say, if there be any preference in occupation, let woman have it. God knows her trials are the severest. By her acuter sensitiveness to misfortune, by her hour of anguish, I demand that no one hedge up her pathway to a livelihood. Oh, the meanness, the despicability of men who begrudge a woman the right to work anywhere in any honorable calling!

I go still further and say that women should have equal compensation with men. By what principle of justice is it that women in many of our cities get only two-thirds as much pay as men, and in many cases only half? Here is the gigantic injustice—that work equally well if not better done woman receives far less compensation than man. Start with the national government. For a long while women clerks in Washington got $900 for doing that for which men received $1800.

To thousands of young women in our cities to-day there is only this alternative—starvation or dishonor. Many of the largest mercantile establishments of our cities are accessory to these abominations, and from their large establishments there are scores of souls being pitched off into death, and their employers know it!

Is there a God? Will there be a judgment? I tell you, if God rises up to redress woman's wrongs, many of our large establishments will be swallowed up quicker than a South American earthquake ever took down a city. God will catch these oppressors between the two millstones of His wrath and grind them to powder!

I hear from all this land the wail of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wail but flatteries. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being, who gets hungry when she has no food and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flatteries. Give her justice!

There are about 50,000 sewing girls in New York and Brooklyn. Across the darkness of this night I hear their death groans. It is not such a cry as comes from those who are suddenly hurled out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible wasting away. Gather them before you and look into their faces, pinched, ghastly, hunger struck! Look at their fingers, needle pricked and blood tipped! See that premature stoop in the shoulders! Hear that dry, hacking, merciless cough!

At a large meeting of these women, held in a hall in Philadelphia, grand speeches were delivered, but a needle-woman took the stand, threw aside her faded shawl, and with her shriveled arm hurled a very thunderbolt of eloquence, speaking out the horrors of her own experience.

Stand at the corner of a street in New York in the very early morning as the women go to their work. Many of them had no breakfast except the crumbs that were left over from the night before or a crust they chew on their way through the streets. Here they come—the working girls of the city! These engaged in beadwork, these in flower making, in millinery, enameling, cigar making, bookbinding, labeling, feather picking, print coloring, paper box making, but, most overworked of all and least compensated, the sewing women. Why do they not take the city cars on their way up? They cannot afford the five cents. If, concluding to deny herself something else, she gets into the car, give her seat. You want to see how Latimer and Ridley appeared in the fire. Look at that woman and behold a more horrible martyrdom—a hotter fire, a more agonizing death.

One Sabbath night, in the vestibule of my church, after service a woman fell in convulsions. The doctor said she needed medicine not so much as something to eat. As she began to revive, in her delirium she said gaspingly: "Eight cents! Eight cents! Eight cents! I wish I could get it done! I am so tired! I wish I could get some sleep, but I must get it done! Eight cents! Eight cents!" We found afterward that she was making garments at eight cents apiece, and that she could make but three of them in a day. Hear it! Three times eight are twenty-four. Hear it, men and women who have comfortable homes!

Some of the worst villains of the city are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must deposit $1 or $2 before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done, it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaws picked out and the wages refused, and sometimes the $1 deposited not given back. The Women's Protective Union reports a case where one of these poor souls, finding a place where she could get more wages, resolved to change employers and went to get her pay for work done. The employer says, "I hear you are going to leave me?" "Yes," she said, "and I have come to get what you owe me." He made no answer. She said, "Are you not going to pay me?" "Yes," he said, "I will pay you," and he kicked her down stairs.

How are these evils to be eradicated? What have you to answer, you who sell coats and have shoes made and contract for the southern and western markets? What help is there, what panacea, what redemption? Some say, "Give women the ballot." What effect such ballot might have on other questions I am not here to discuss, but what would be the effect of female suffrage upon woman's wages? I do not believe that woman will ever get justice by woman's ballot.

Indeed, women oppress women as much as men do. Do not women, as much as men, beat down to the lowest figure the woman who sews for them? Are not women as sharp as men on washerwomen and milliners and mantua makers? If a woman asks $1 for her work, does not her female employer ask if she will not take ninety cents? You say, "Only ten cents difference." But that is sometimes the difference between heaven and hell. Women often have less commiseration for women than men. If a woman steps aside from the path of virtue, man may forgive—woman never! Woman will never get justice done her from woman's ballot.

Never will she get it from man's ballot. How, then? God will rise up for her. God has more resources than we know of. The flaming sword that hung at Eden's gate when woman was driven out will cleave with its terrible edge her oppressors.

But there is something for our women to do. Let our young people prepare to excel in spheres of work, and they will be able after awhile to get larger wages. If it be shown that a woman can in a store sell more goods in a year than a man, she will soon be able not only to ask but to demand more wages, and to demand them successfully. Unskilled and incompetent labor must take what is given. Skilled and competent labor will eventually make its own standard. Admitting that the law of supply and demand regulates these things, I contend that the demand for skilled labor is very great and the supply very small.

Start with the idea that work is honorable and that you can do some one thing better than anyone else. Resolve that, God helping, you will take care of yourself. If you are after a while called into another relation, you will all the better be qualified for it by your spirit of self-reliance, or if you are called to stay as you are you can be happy and self-supporting.

Poets are fond of talking about man as an oak and woman the vine that climbs it, but I have seen many a tree fall that not only went down itself, but took all the vines with it. I can tell you of something stronger than an oak for an ivy to climb on, and that is the throne of the great Jehovah. Single or affianced, that woman is strong who leans on God and does her best. The needle may break, the factory band may slip, the wages may fail, but over every good woman's head there are spread the two great, gentle, stupendous wings of the Almighty.

Many of you will go single handed through life, and you will have to choose between two characters. Young woman, I am sure you will turn your back upon the useless, giggling, painted nonentity which society ignominiously acknowledges to be a woman and ask God to make you a humble, active, earnest Christian.

What will become of this godless disciple of fashion? What an insult to her sex! Her manners are an outrage upon decency. She is more thoughtful of the attitude she strikes upon the carpet than how she will look in the judgment, more worried about her freckles than her sins, more interested in her bonnet strings than in her redemption. Her apparel is the poorest part of a Christian woman, however magnificently dressed, and no one has so much right to dress well as a Christian. Not so with the godless disciple of fashion. Take her robes, and you take everything. Death will come down on her some day, and rub the bistre off her eyelids, and the rouge off her cheeks, and with two rough, bony hands scatter spangles and glass beads and rings and ribbons and lace and brooches and buckles and sashes and frisettes and golden clasps.

The dying actress whose life had been vicious said: "The scene closes. Draw the curtain." Generally the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in her life it was first the farce of a useless life and then the tragedy of a wretched eternity.

Compare the life and death of such a one with that of some Christian aunt that was once a blessing to your household. I do not know that she was ever offered a hand in marriage. She lived single, that untrammeled she might be everybody's blessing. Whenever the sick were to be visited or the poor to be provided with bread, she went with a blessing. She could pray or sing "Rock of Ages" for any sick pauper who asked her. As she got older there were days when she was a little sharp, but for the most part auntie was a sunbeam—just the one for Christmas eve. She knew better than any one else how to fix things. Her every prayer, as God heard it, was full of everybody who had trouble. The brightest things in all the house dropped from her fingers. She had peculiar notions, but the grandest notion she ever had was to make you happy. She dressed well—auntie always dressed well—but her highest adornment was that of a meek and quiet spirit, which, in the sight of God, is of great price. When she died, you all gathered lovingly about her, and as you carried her out to rest the Sunday-school class almost covered the coffin with japonicas, and the poor people stood at the end of the alley, with their aprons to their eyes, sobbing bitterly, and the man of the world said, with Solomon, "Her price was above rubies," and Jesus, as unto the maiden in Judæa, commanded, "I say unto thee, arise!"

A Circus Performer's Fate.

Mary Labor, aged eighty-four years, died a few days ago at the county farm, Joliet, Ill. In 1849 Joliet was visited by a circus in which she was the star equestrienne. Her riding delighted every one, and she was applauded to the echo. While in Joliet she was taken sick and was compelled to leave the show. All her circus friends deserted her and the poorhouse was her only refuge.

Her malady proved to be typhoid fever, and for weeks she struggled against death. She survived, but the disease left her deaf, dumb and blind. All efforts to get at her friends were unavailing, and she remained at the County House nearly half a century, not seeing, nor hearing, nor speaking.

THOSE who could not eat cake, hot biscuit, bread and pastry because of indigestion have found that by raising them with Royal Baking Powder they are enabled to eat them with perfect comfort.

Royal Baking Powder is composed of chemically pure cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda, and is an actual preventive of dyspepsia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Queen's Name.

It is probable that most of her Majesty's loyal subjects know the Queen only by her royal style, Victoria, and that such of the remainder of them as are aware that she bears another name, and that that is Alexandrina, believe that the latter is the second, and, therefore, in some sense the inferior name. The well informed, however, know that the Queen's names are Alexandrina Victoria, and a sentence or two in a letter of her father, the Duke of Kent, written within a couple of months of her christening, and sold a few days since in Paris, may account for the choice of the second as the principal name. "Her first name," the Duke wrote, "is Alexandrina; Victoria, by which name she is always called at home, is her last, being that of her dear mother. The first she bears after her godfather, the Emperor of Russia."—St. James Gazette.

Killed by a Dream.

The burial at Altoona, Penn., of a young wife, Mrs. Mary Gruble, develops facts that illustrate most tragically the power of mind over matter. Mrs. Gruble went to bed and fell asleep, seemingly in her usual good health, remarks the Pittsburg Dispatch. Fifteen minutes later she woke in a terrible condition of nervous shock and prostration, produced by a dream. As soon as she could speak, she related that in a dream she saw a man trying to kill her husband in the celler. She regained her reasoning faculties to the extent of realizing fully that the horrible scene spoken of was the illusion of a dream, but the shock to her nervous organization was so great that she could not rally, and in a few hours she was cold in death.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER pain each month, can find relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and restores the monthly function, braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Spasms, Hysteria, Fits, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; cures Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL, of *Robertsdale, Pa.*, says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter. Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

Paper Currency of All Nations.

Josef Zuckerman, manager of the Eden Musee in St. Louis, is on his way to the Antwerp exhibition, where he will exhibit a unique collection of the paper currency of all nations.

His collection includes almost every denomination of each of the South American Republics, as well as of the Central American States and Mexico. The face value of the notes which he has in his strong box is something over $6,000,000, but great as the figures seem the actual cash negotiable value of all this money is a trifle more than $15,000 in United States currency.

A special feature of the exhibit will be one group of Confederate money representing what was once $5,000,000. He has ten unbroken packages of $100 bills, representing $100,000 each. These were never in circulation, and they look as fresh as they did when prinied in February, 1864.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Hawk's Capture of a Pigeon.

A hawk captured and killed a carrier-pigeon in Druid Hill Park after a protracted chase. The lightning-like movements of the pursuer and pursued were a revelation to those who were not versed in the flights of birds. The pigeon, as long as it kept in a straight line, beat the hawk flying, but on becoming frightened and confused it began a zigzag course, and was then an easy prey. Captain Cassell frightened the hawk so that he got the pigeon, but the pigeon was dead when it struck the ground.—Baltimore Sun.

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal **Chewing Gum**

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

PATENTS A. M. LEGG & CO., 515 Third St., N. W., Washington, D. C., ATTORNEYS FOR INVENTORS. Procure both American and Foreign Patents. Buy and sell Patents in all classes of Inventions. Employ agents everywhere and pay BIG SALARIES. Correspondence from inventors and live agents solicited.

MRS. RUTHKRANZ, 23 years' experience in midwifery, takes ladies before and during confinement; skilful treatment; confidential. Infants adopted. Female complaints. Private Ladies' Hospita', 169 East 81st Street, New York City.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

NYNU—23

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

LOVELL Diamond Cycles ARE THE BEST MADE. ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. HIGH GRADE IN EVERY RESPECT. THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE.

WHAT IS IT?

WHY! THE WONDER OF THE AGE. CALL AND SEE IT.

GIRAFFE.

Send for our Special Bargain List of second-hand and shop-worn Wheels. We have got just what you want. CATALOGUES FREE TO ALL. AGENTS WANTED.

HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR $43.75 We have a limited number of our past season's wheels of standard make and high grade quality, which we are closing out at the above low price. A rare chance to get a first-class durable wheel at a bargain. They are full size gents' wheels, ball bearing and fitted with pneumatic tires. Send $5 to guarantee express charges, and we will ship C. O. D. $38.75, with the privilege of examination, if desired. Apply to our agents or direct to us.

OUR SPORTING GOODS LINE IS UNEXCELLED.

Send ten cents (the actual cost of mailing) in stamps or money for large illustrated four hundred page catalogue, containing all kinds of Sporting Goods and hundreds of other articles.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St. and 147 Washington St., BOSTON.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS." WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Miss Grace Wharton is visiting friends in Huntingdon.

C. E. Etnier, of Pittsburg, spent a few days last week in town.

Our band have received their instruments and begun to practice.

Dr. E. M. Rhodes is building a porch to his residence on Water street.

Lex Davis, of Tyrone, tarried over Decoration with friends in this place.

Decoration day passed off quietly with the usual exercises and decoration.

George Schmittle spent a few days in Clearfield county last week on business.

E. L. Fields and wife, of Harrisburg, spent a few days last week with friends in town.

Mrs. Geo. L. Fields, Capt. W. C. Gayton and B. F. Douglas are still on the sick list.

Miss Mame Cowden, of Altoona, was visiting postmaster C. E. Hart's family last week.

Some of our crossings are receiving some long delayed attention on the part of our town officers.

The Jennie Gehr missionary society of young people of the M. E. church, held a festival on Saturday evening last.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage, on June 14, of Miss Jean McDonald and H. W. Harrison, both of this place.

Richard Ashman, a well known citizen of Three Springs, is quite ill at the residence of his brother-in-law, Isaac Taylor, in this place.

Martin L. Shank and Miss Reno Gillam, both of this place, were united in marriage by the Rev. Wm. Brill on the evening of the 30th ult.

The bones of some one unknown, buried perhaps many years ago, in the narrows above town, were found by some parties on Thursday last. The grave was washed open by the recent freshet.

Mrs. H. M. Fields received the sad intelligence Sunday last that her mother, Mrs. David Cassady, of Altoona, had expired suddenly, presumably from heart failure on Saturday night the 2d inst.

Mrs. Colgate died on Thursday last and was buried in the Odd Fellows' cemetery from the Presbyterian church on Sunday at 2 P. M., Rev. Campbell officiating. The deceased had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Smith, on Halley street, for quite a while.

The Logan base ball club of Burnham, came to this place on Mail, Decoration, and started to play a game of ball with the Mount Union club, which was a rather interesting game until a heavy rain came up and put a stop to further play at the beginning of the sixth inning, with the score 5 to 3 in favor of Logan.

TROUGH CREEK.

Children's Day service at Harmony on the 24th.

Harry Wright, of Kipple, spent a week with his brother Oscar recently.

J. B. Shuman and wife, of Cassville, were recent visitors in the Coltax region.

Mrs. S. P. Wentzel, of West Huntingdon, is visiting her aged father and other friends in the valley.

Simeon Wright, one of our aged citizens, was quite poorly the early part of last week, but is much improved at this writing.

Festivals at Calvin of late are not quite as frequent as the showers of rain. Many folks would prefer less of the latter, while the former are well patronized.

Al. Decker and his mother, of Hare's valley, Elmer Smith and wife, of Smith valley, J.D. Boring, of Mapleton, Mrs. W. W. Wright and children, of Kipple, were recent visitors in the valley.

Little Trough creek is not a large stream, yet good sized birds sometimes wander into it. Doc. Smith recently shot a Heron five feet eleven inches high and six feet eight inches across the wings.

Maud Wright was prostrated last week with an abscess at the root of one of her teeth and a catarrhal affection, which swelled one of her eyes entirely shut and caused her intense pain until last Friday morning, when it opened, since which time she is better.

Notwithstanding there were six sheep killing dogs killed last summer that were doing their mischief on Terrace mountain, we have been informed that there are still some at the business in the same locality. Our advice is, keep on the lookout and dispose of the worthless dogs as far as possible.

The frost on last Tuesday morning morning played some strange freaks. It bit potatoes to the ground some places while in other parts they were barely stained and did the same with corn. Fruit seems to be entirely ruined in some parts of the valley while in other parts it does not seem to be injured in the least.

C. W. Steel, who has been ill for some time, is thought to be better. His son Will, who is traveling in the interest of the Waterside woolen factory, came up from Port Royal Saturday morning to see the old gentleman. We all hope for his speedy recovery, as he is one of our best citizens.

I am glad to see our neighbor (I use the term because of him owning a farm in our valley) W. B. Zeigler, is a candidate for jury commissioner. He is a man of ripe years, good character and perhaps acquainted with as many or more good men in the county as any man that could be named. He would make a good officer.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Julia Carothers, of Lewistown, is visiting friends in our town.

Rev. Teasdale was accompanied by his wife and young son while on his ministerial visit here this week.

Michael Hawn and Miss Louie Harris were quietly married in Huntingdon last Thursday. Friday night the boys discoursed some genuine old fashioned calithumpian music for the entertainment of the happy couple.

While Chalmers Simpson and Arthur Thompson were up on the mile hill Sunday the former accidentally severed an artery in the latter's wrist. By the time Arthur got home he was exhausted from loss of blood, and a ligature was necessary in order to check the hemorrhage.

Communicated.

EDITOR ITEM:—As a taxpayer, along with other farmers of Huntingdon county (for on the farmers rest the bulk of the taxes) I wish, by your consent, to call the attention of the farmers and taxpaying readers of your paper to a matter that interests all of us, viz: the selection of men to represent our county in the next session of the legislature. Hon. P. M. Lytle is a candidate for the fourth time. It may be said by many and of course will be argued by his competitors that he has had enough. Now, while this may be true in some ways, is it any difference to the taxpayers who receives the compensation or the honor so that in the end we, the taxpayers, receive the benefit? The longer a man works at anything, if there is any aptness about him, the better he is qualified for the performance of the work.

Mr. Lytle has gained for himself a reputation of which, not only he may be proud, but we as citizens of the county, as well. Allow me to refer you to one act to prove my assertion. He was the author and introducer of the bill in the lower house to reimburse counties which had suffered from the loss of bridges by the flood of 1889. Said bill failed to pass the first time. At the next session it passed by a good majority. Although it was a bill that would only benefit a few counties, Mr. Lytle, by his influence, succeeded in getting support from members whose districts would not be benefitted at all by it. The bill failed to become a law by the veto of the governor.

Here we are again suffering from the loss and damage of a number of bridges by the last flood and we are in need of such a law much more than before, and as another man will be governor before a bill can be passed, we have some hopes of it becoming a law. Hence, the great importance of having a member with experience and influence. I, as a farmer and citizen, have nothing in the election of Mr. Lytle more than any other taxpayer. But in view of all the different facts connected, I think it becomes us as taxpayers to look to our interests and support the man who has proven himself to be the true friend of the farmers and taxpayers rather than risk any other man in his place at a time when there is so much at stake. Thoughtful men only trade horses when they feel sure of making by the exchange. It would certainly be running a great risk at this time to exchange a certainty for an uncertainty.

FARMER.

CORRECTIVE.

EAGLE FOUNDRY, Pa., June 2.

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir.—In one of your late issues your Trough Creek correspondent says Eli Keith raised his new barn on the 13th and that M. J. Elias is the contractor.

Now, Mr. Editor, the 13th was Sunday and I feel sorry for my neighbors, for they nearly all are good religious people and for them to come and raise my barn on Sunday is more than I could ask them to do and M. J. Elias is quite a fine man and has filled the office of auditor and constable in our township and of course he feels sore to have Huntingdon county think he likewise helped to raise on the Sabbath day and then one of our ministers was present and he will feel condemned. We raised on the 15th. Scott Bair, of Huntingdon, put the slate roof on the barn and he says you are — — — and I thought if that was the case I might venture to write a little nonsense to you.

Yours Kindly,

ELI KEITH.

EXPLANATORY.

A few weeks ago a communication was received from a friend at Calvin concerning an item that appeared in the correspondence from that place. The communication was of such a character that the foreman did not feel free to insert it without the knowledge of the editor who was not present. The article was laid away and overlooked for a couple of weeks. The original item made a statement that a school teacher had taken his pupils to a social gathering where cider cauld be obtained. Two small boys became intoxicated. This is the substance of the information furnished to our correspondent. The teacher, whose friendship from childhood has been appreciated, thinks the item implied that he was responsible for the results. Others placed the same construction upon it. We have no feeling in the matter and impartially have made a quiet investigation from accessible and trustworthy sources. The statement in the original seems accurate. The implication that the teacher was at fault is wrong. The correspondent and teacher are blameless. The boys obtained the cider on their own responsibility. We regret to say this but justice to all demands it. Over ninety per cent. of the crimes of the land are traceable to intoxicants. Such being the case the necessity of keeping them out of the reach of children, especially those of tender years, ought to be apparent. We hope all bad feeling that may have been engendered over this matter may speedily die away.

1894 UNLOADING SALE.

Beginning with May 14th and to Continue for 30 Days

I have an immense stock of agricultural implements, wagons, etc., that must be sold. Prices down to suit the times. Corn cultivators, mowers, binders, and binder twine a specialty. Call and examine my stock or write for price list. Extras furnished for all leading makes of machinery. A. S. WELCH,

Shirley Street, Mount Union, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
(Estate of L. O. Kelly, deceased.)

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, the andersigned will exose to public sale on the premises on

Saturday, June 9, 1894,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate to-wit: All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in Cass township, in said county, bounded on the west and northwest by lands of Isaac Dell, on the northeast by lands of Amos Smith, on the east and southeast by lands of Geo. L. Smith, and on the south by lands of Michael Stever, containing nine (9) acres and seventy-seven (77) perches, more or less, and having erected thereon a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, Blacksmith Shop, and other improvements.

It will be stated on day of sale as to when possession will be given to the purchaser.

TERMS:—Ten (10) per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when property is struck down; forty (40) per cent. on confirmation of sale, when deed will be delivered, and the balance in one year after confirmation of sale, with interest, to be secured by the judgment of the purchaser.

CATHARINE A. DAVID,
Executrix of Lawrence O. Kelly, dec'd.

JUST ARRIVED.

A Full Line of MEN'S, LADIES', and CHILDRENS' SHOES,

Which I wish to dispose of Hard Times Prices.

A lot of Men's Shoes at $1.00, $1.15 and $1.25. Can't be beat.

Ladies' Shoes from $1.00 upwards.

A full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Froceries, Table and Floor Oil Cloth.

Marketable Produce taken in exchange for goods at Cash Prices.

S. B. MYERS,

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HUNTINGDON, PA. Opposite Opera House.

CONGRESS,

Whether it adjourns or not, we are ready for the Spring Trade. We have refitted our store room and put in an attractive

5c and 10c Counter,

With an array of Useful Goods. Housecleaning is now on the first page, and we are prepared for it with

Lace Curtains from 47c pair up.
Poles, 18c, complete.
Roller Blinds at 20c.
Oil Cloths, Linolium, etc.

On hand now a second lot of

Choice Dress Goods,

Also, a splendid bargain in yard-wide Muslin at 5 cents. The most handsome lot of Ladies'

Oxfords and Shoes

From 50 cents to $300, in Huntingdon.

Lynn's Novelty Store,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by seuding away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

GO TO

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Tailor

-FOR A-

Fine and Perfect-Fitting

SUIT.

Mount Union, - Penn'a.

PENN STREET .....Restaurant.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

Wholesale and Retail

I will receive daily the Best Shell and Tub Oysters in the Market.

When in Town Try My **25c. STEWS.**

The only Ladies' Restaurant in the city. Open until 12 o'clock Every Night.

G. W. FISHER,

Huntingdon, - Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., June 6, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—R. C. Fields is again housed up with his old enemy, rheumatism.

—The Mapleton cornet band will hold a cake walk next Saturday evening.

—Sherwood Freed, of McKee's Rocks, is the guest of James Montgomery's family.

—Mrs. S. B. Chaney, of Huntingdon, was the guest of G. D. Wood and wife over Sunday.

—Sheriff Oaks and his interesting daughter spent a few hours in Mapleton this morning.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in U. B. church next Sunday morning at 10.15 o'clock.

—Children's day services will be held in the M. E. church, Sunday evening, June 17th.

—Mrs. D. E. Parker and daughter, of Altoona, are visiting among friends in this vicinity.

—Misses Minnie and Ida Hooper, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday with mother and friends in Mapleton.

—Sherman Bolinger and family, of Huntingdon, were guests of S. S. Taylor's family over Sunday.

—James W. Henderson, of Tyrone, spent a couple days of last week with parents and friends in Mapleton.

—E. E. Godard and Robert Campbell, of Huntingdon, were among the Memorial Day visitors to Mapleton.

—Dr. Z. B. Taylor, of Orbisonia, a candidate for Assembly, was looking up his interests in Mapleton on Monday.

—Hon. John S. Bare, of Huntingdon, spent a few hours in town yesterday evening. He has many warm friends here.

—Samuel Hatfield, Sr., and granddaughter, of Alexandria, are guests at the cozy home of Samuel Hatfield, Jr., in this place.

—R. A. Conrad, of Logan township, a candidate for director of the poor, was interviwing the voters of this borough yesterday.

—Mrs. Grace Lightner and son, of Altoona, spent the past week with friends and relatives in Mapleton and Newton Hamilton.

—Ceorge M. Shimer, of McConnellsburg, a very agreeable young gentleman, was in town a couple days during the past week.

—Dr. A. H. Evans, of Hopewell, and Miss Dunlap, of the same place, were visitors at the home of D. M. Evans and wife on Monday.

—Charles W. Hiney, one of the efficient and energetic instructors in the Mount Union schools spent a few hours among friends in Mapleton last Friday.

—A. B. Cowher, of Bellefonte, visited his parents in this place Monday and Tuesday last. He was accompanied on his return home by his sister, Miss Ida Cowher.

—Ex-county commissioner S. P. Smith was kicked in the stomach this morning by a mule at his farm in Big Valley. Word reaches us that he cannot recover.

—A. B. Gillam and wife entertained Miss Ella Creswell and Mrs. Albert Myton, of Petersburg, Mrs. Rev. Mattern, and Miss Isabella Mattern, of Newton Hamilton, during the past week.

—George Miller has commenced the erection of a barn on the site of the one destroyed by fire in December, 1892. So far has the work progressed that the builders expect to raise the structure this week.

—Ira. V. Rex was in town over Sunday. This week he will commence housekeeping at Greensburg. His wife leaves to-morrow to join him at that place. We wish them much happiness in their new home.

—A. W. Wright, esq., of Trough Creek, who has been for some time "under the weather" on account of heart and stomach troubles has so far recovered as to be able to make his usual trips to Mapleton.

—MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer term opens July 23, in Vocal and Instrumental Music. The Spring term opened with a larger attendance of students than ever. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

—John A. Patterson last week moved from Union township to Jacob Turnbaugh's house on Grant street. Mr. Patterson's former residence was flooded during the recent freshet and much of his household effects was damaged beyond repair.

—Capt. William C. Gayton, of the firm of Swope & Gayton, for the past three weeks has been lying in a critical condition at his home in Mount Union. Everybody in Mapleton esteems the captain and hopes for his speedy restoration to health.

—Saturday, June 9th, J. C. Shaffer, administrator, will sell at the late residence of R. A. Oakman, at Calvin, at 1 P. M., 1 bay mare, cow and calf, 5 head of sheep, 2 hogs, wagons, gears, sleds, saddles, lumber, cook stove, 2 ten-plate stoves, coal stove, carpenter tools, grain drill, hay rake, fanniug mill, household and kitchen furniture, etc.

—The Mapleton cornet band have decided to hold a testival on July 4th in McConahy's hall. The band adds much to all festal occasions and is prompt to respond to all calls from the citizens. We hope their solicitors may be met in the same cordial spirit and that they may receive a generous patronage at the time of their festival.

—On Sunday, June 17, there will be an all day service in Cole's valley, commencing with preaching services at 10.30 A. M. A children's service will be held at 2.30 P. M., when all the schools on the circuit are expected to be present. On the 24th inst. there will be a children's meeting at Harmony chapel at 10.30 A. M. W. BURROW.

—NOTICE.—The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he will give instructions on the mandolin, violin, guitar and banjo. Terms: 12 lessons, of one hour each, $5.00, and can also furnish anything in the line of musical instruments, fixtures, sheet music, etc. at lowest prices. Call or address

F. W. KIEFERLE,
Hunter's Drug Store, Mt. Union, Pa.

—The school board met last evening and after settling with the treasurer, J. G. Hicks and I. N. Swope, the new members, were sworn in. An organization for the ensuing year was effected by the election of J. G. Hicks, prerident; A. M. Parker, secretary, and A. W. Swope, treasurer. The first Monday evening of each month was fixed as the time and the ITEM office as the place for holding regular meetings.

—Mrs. William Gurd and child, of Rees Tannery, West Virginia, arrived in town the fore part of last week and will remain a few weeks with parents and friends in Mapleton. Mrs. Gurd brought with her three bouquets gathered at New Creek, now Keyser, West Virginia. These were potent reminders on Memorial day to some of the veterans who in the sixties spent some stirring times on the soil from which these were gathered.

—John McClain last week commenced running a stage line between Mapleton and Cassville. Since the death in April of Mr. Hight this line had been abandoned and caused considerable disadvantage and inconvenience to passengers who desired to travel by way of Mapleton and we hope Mr. McClain will receive sufficient patronage to justify him in continuing in the business. For the present he will make two trips —Monday and Friday—per week. He has a good team and a comfortable hack on the route.

—Hon. Wm. C. Smith, editor of the Everett *Press*, pays the following compliment to Capt. John S. Bare in a recent issue of his paper: "We notice that Captain John S. Bare is a candidate for renomination to the Legislature. We can bear cheerful testimony to the fact that he was an active member and took an honorable part in the work of legislation. He was loyal to his constituents and had the enviable reputation of being an honest man. He could be of more use a second term, and he will never betray his people."

—George Miller, of Union township, is nursing a badly bruised foot. As near as we can learn his injuries were received in the following manner: A few evenings ago one of his daughters suggested to him the advisability of getting a few chickens cooped up ready for the barn raising appointed for next Friday. Sunday evening he went out after dark to catch the chickens and while among them one of his sons came home. Hearing the fluttering among the fowls the son naturally supposed a thief was among them. He picked up a large stone and threw it toward the place whence the noise proceeded. The stone struck a board and glancing off fell heavily upon the father's foot. Mr. Miller thinks he will never again attempt to steal his own fowls.

—Benjamin O'Connor has had some work done in the way of cleaning up about the tannnery and finds the plant to be in much better condition than he expected to find it. Very little expense would put it in shape for running. We would certainly rejoice to see it in operation again and we must say that we see no reason why it could not be run profitably. The plant is complete, convenient and has a capacity of three hundred hides per day. Some would-be purchasers have expressed a doubt as to whether there is sufficient bark in the adjacent country to supply the tannery for a reasonable time. We have made some investigations concerning this and as a result one man in Trough Creek valley informs us that thousands of tons could be peeled in that valley. Reports from Hare's valley are to the same effect. There is also much bark in Smith's valley, and in the Big valley and on Jack's mountain are hundreds of acres of the choicest bark timber. Our information is from reliable sources and such being the case we cannot understand why any one should fear a scarcity of this important factor in tanning.

Memorial Day in Mapleton.

Memorial Day in this place was observed in the usual manner so far as the decoration services were concerned. The weather was cool and cloudy and the streets were in good condition for marching. In the afternoon the Sunday schools, Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F., Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R., and Washington Camp, No. 59, P. O. S. of A., formed in line and headed by the Mapleton cornet band proceeded to the cemetery and the Post, assisted by the Camp, there strewed the graves of the fallen heroes with wreaths and flowers. The usual solemn and impressive services were held after which a brief but eloquent and patriotic address was made by Rev. F. W. Curry. There was a profusion of choice flowers for the occasion, thanks to the children and ladies of the town and vicinity.

In the evening a memorial service was held in the M. E. church as per the programme published in these columns last week. Excellent music was rendered by the choir and band. Rev. F. W. Curry addressed the audience. In the course of his remarks he spoke of the services and sacrifices of the veterans for the preservation of the union and of the safeguards which assured the perpetuity of this nation. Remarks were also made by M. L. Rex, E. Robley, J. S. Henderson and I. N. Swope.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church held a festival in McConahy's hall during the day and evening and received a much more liberal patronage than the members had anticipated, and for this they are grateful to the people and desire us to express their thanks to all who patronized them, and especially to Mrs. A. C. Fisher, Mrs. M. L. Rex, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor, all of whom went to considerable trouble to make the festival a success. The society is $20.27 richer from the venture.

As an indication of the patriotic spirit of our people it is noteworthy that the residences of many of our citizens were handsomely decorated throughout the day with the national colors. This is commendable and is an incentive to patriotism which will bear results in generations to come.

Richard Ashman.

Richard Ashman, of Three Springs, who was well known throughout the county, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Isaac Taylor, in Mount Union, where he had been on a visit, on Tuesday morning at 9.30. He was seized with a bilious attack, to which he was subject and this attack proved fatal.

Mr. Ashman was a descendant of Col. George Ashman, one of the pioneers of Clay township, who settled in that part of the county in the year 1779, purchasing land called the "Three Springs tract" containing over eight hundred acres, and brought with him his "human chattels," as at that early day slavery had not been abolished in this State. The original homestead was in the possession of Richard Ashman, as was also the pioneer grist mill in the township, built by George Ashman in 1785.

Richard Ashman was in the 69th year of his age. He was the first merchant in the town of Three Springs, beginning business May 7, 1847, about four years after the town then known as Scottsdale was laid out. He, together with Thos. E. Orbison, continued the business at that place for thirty-one years, Mr. Orbison for only a portion of the time. He was an active and successful business man and a good citizen, who was honored by his fellow-citizens with offices of honor and trust. He was chief burgess of the borough from 1876 to 1872, and served two terms as school director. He was a staunch Republican, and was firm and enthusiastic in what he believed to be the right side of any question he discussed. Friendly, generous and warm hearted, he has many friends who will mourn his loss.

His wife died several years ago, and he is survived by five children—three sons and two daughters. Funeral will take place from his residence in Three Springs on Thursday afternoon. E. B. T. R. R. trains will carry friends from Mt. Union after Seashore Express 9.00 A. M., returning after the funeral in time to connect with Fast Line west, stopping at all stations.—*News*.

Mary Catharine Pruner.

Mrs. Mary C. Pruner died at the residence of John A. Toomey in this place May 30th, of dropsy. The remains were interred Friday afternoon at the old U. B. cemetery, Rev. F. W. Curry officiating at the services.

Mrs. Pruner, whose maiden name was Wooding, was born April 19, 1838 at McVeytown, hence at the time of her death was aged 56 years, 1 month and 11 days. February 22, 1872 she was married to David I. Pruner. Two brothers and one sister survive her. They are W. D. Wooding, of Huntingdon, James Wooding, of McVeytown and Mrs. J. A. Toomey, of Mapleton. For many years she was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Her illness was of short duration and she bore her affliction patiently. When ill she expressed a desire to be with her sister, Mrs. Toomey, and accordingly she was brought from McVeytown to Mapleton, May 16th. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

The Pennsylvania's Summer Traveling Guide.

The Summer Excursion book of the Pennsylvania railroad for 1894 is out, and presents an unusually meritorious appearance. Great care has been exercised in its compilation, the technical information especially rehable.

The great variety of routes suggested, the exhaustive schedules of rates, the graphic descriptions of about four hundred places, the explanatory maps and the illustrations, make the volume exceedingly valuable and almost indispensable to those contemplating summer touring.

A nominal charge of ten cents is placed on each copy, which can be obtained on application to ticket agents or the general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad company, Philadelphia. Ten cents extra will be charged for mailing.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of June 2d.

Population, 510.

Last consecutive number, 1501.

Columbia county sent us an inmate on Tuesday.

An inmate was received from Wayne county on Tuesday.

Twenty-eight visitors were shown through the Reformatory this weeek.

The monthly court of the General Superintendent was held yesterday.

Five calves and seven sheep were added to the Reformatory farm this week.

Dauphin county increased our population by sending two inmates on Thursday.

Two car loads of iron pipes were received for the additional cell house this week.

About twenty-five gross of brushes are manfactured weekly in the brush factory.

Consecutive No. 1170 was released on expiration of maximum sentence on Thursday.

Nos. 635 and 1152 were released on expiration of maximum sentences on Saturday last.

Orders were received in the shirt factory for two hundred and thirty-seven dozen this week.

The total shipments of the shirt factory for the month of May were six hundred and forty-nine dozen.

Messrs. Frank Watson, C. M. Shreve and T. C. McCray brought us six inmates from Erie county on Tuesday.

The lawns about the Reformatory present a fine appearance and the flower beds show both thrift and beauty.

Twenty-five gross of brushes were shipped from the brush factory this week and orders were received for seventy-five gross.

A car load of brown stone has been received from Hummelstown, Pa., this week, to be used in the foundation formerly occupied by the brush factory.

A new boring machine was received on Saturday last for use in the brush factory. This machine has a capacity of boring ten blocks (each block containing 150 holes) a minute.

The class in blacksmithing have completed the gratings for the windows in the boiler house and machine shop. 7,205 pounds of iron were used in the manufacture of same.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

The Children.

Only to keep them so,
  Soft, warm and young;
The wee, feeble fingers,
  The babbling tongue.
Tears that we kiss away,
  Smiles that we win;
Careless of knowledge,
  As guiltless of sin.

Only to keep them so,
  Frank, true and pure;
Of our full wisdom
  So lovingly sure.
Our frown all they shrink from,
  Our flat their law;
Our store, whence all gladness
  They fearlessly draw.

Only to keep them so,
  Sweet hands that cling,
Sweet lips that laugh for us,
  Sweet tones that ring;
Curls that we train to wave,
  Feet that we guide,
Each fresh step a wonder,
  Each new word a pride.

Only to keep them so!
  Women and men
Are the tinies that circled us
  Lovingly then.
Gentle and good to us,
  Patient and strong,
Guarding our weaknesses,
  Bearing us long.

Tenderly mocking us,
  Old thoughts and ways,
That scarcely keep measure
  With life's rapid days.
Good to us—waiting.
  Our sunset shows fair!
But, only to have them so,
  Just as they were!

—All the Year Round.

A HYPNOTIC DUEL.

BY W. J. LAMPTON.

"I am a firm believer in hypnotism, scientific and otherwise," said a man who looked as little like a crank or a faddist as could well be imagined. He was one of a group talking on occultism in general and this as collateral, and when he made the announcement there was an immediate demand for the reasons for the faith that was in him.

"Twenty years ago," he went on in response to the demand, "I was a student in France, and at that time, hypnotism, or mesmerism, as it was then known, did not hold the place it now holds. On the contrary, the believer in mesmerism was considered by a majority of the most respectable people to be mentally lax, so to speak. My roommate and best friend was an American attending a medical school, and both of us were more or less interested in things occult, as active-minded young men are likely to be, when they are not rich enough to indulge in all those frivolities of youth which are quite the contrary of occultism. We attended hypnotic seances and that sort of thing at every opportunity, and it was not long until my friend, Walter, began to show signs of being a mesmerist himself. When we discovered he had the gift, we were greatly elated, and on every occasion, among our friends, he was practicing and perfecting his skill. So adept did he finally become, that had it not been for the prejudice against it, we would have turned it to account to assist our revenues, which about this time felt the need of assistance, as we had made the acquaintance of a fast crowd and our exchequer was assuming a degree of emaciation which was positively painful.

"One night, on our way home from a small festivity, not at all in the line of occultism, we stopped at a well known cafe, where a number of giddy youths like ourselves were making a night of it, and when we left the place Walter had a duel on his hands, with a fiery, young official, who had been slapped in the face for certain remarks, which if Walter had been duly sober, he would never have noticed. However, that was of no avail now, and nothing was left except to fight, and to fight with a Frenchman's choice of weapons, as Walter was the challenger. What a fool he was; what a fool I was; what a fool the Frenchman was; what fools all of us were; what a fool a man always is when he is drunk! Yet it did not strike us so that night as we rolled along to our rooms. But the next morning, when the wine was out and the wit was in Walter and I would gladly have given all we possessed to be out of the ugly business. What the Frenchman thought about it, I have no notion. Very likely he didn't think about it at all, but took it as a matter of course. For that was the way he had been 'raised.' It was quite different with us, though, for we had father, mother, sisters, sweethearts back in America, to whom a duel was quite as dreadful as it was to us—when we were sober. There was no honorable way for us to get out of it, however, if we wanted to stay in France, and to have gone away under such circumstances was worse than the risk of murder or being murdered, so there we were. Of course all the arrangements devolved upon me as Walter's friend, and every move I made in the affair seemed to me as if I were getting Walter ready for his funeral under his own direction. It was simply horrible, and there were times when I wished I had been reared in an atmosphere of duels, and had swords for playthings and pistols for pop-guns. Forty-eight hours was the limit of my time for such reflections, however, and before the expiration of that, a duel with swords had been arranged to take place at daylight in the suburbs, and poor Walter didn't know half as much about a sword as he did about a ploughshare, and he didn't know enough about that to have run a straight furrow if it had been staked out for him across a field, while the Frenchman was a noted swordsman. Still, much to my surprise, Walter appeared quite calm after the first twenty-four hours of sober thought, and I could not account for it, unless it was that calmness of despair we read of and occasionally happen in our experiences. In this instance, I thought I had happened on it, and I am free to say it did not add to my cheerfulness."

"Well, the time came, and we were there promptly, with a faint hope in my palpitating bosom that something would interfere with the other side to prevent an appearance. But it went to pieces early; the Frenchman was there before we were, and what was worse, he showed signs of being glad he was there. How I did want to take him out to some quiet spot and wring his neck! And how handsome Walter looked, pale, of course, but the very picture of a man! And how I felt when I thought of what word I might have to send home to his dear old mother and father, and to that sister of his, who was more to me than all the others!

"If both principals had been Frenchmen I might have been less wrought up; but there was an American in it, and somebody was bound to get hurt.

"Before we got down to business Walter began to act queerly, and I thought the strain was proving too great for him; but he whispered something to me and I watched the Frenchman. Presently he observed Walter's peculiar motions and actions, which were just enough not to excite comment, and they were continued until men took their places. It was evident the Frenchman thought Walter was about to work some western trick on him to offset his superior skill with sword, and he became more intent than ever. Walter was extremely awkward with his sword, but he managed to keep it in front of him, which he did with the point sticking straight to his adversary. He had caught the Frenchman's eye meanwhile, and as they advanced to the encounter I thought from the fixed gaze of Monsieur that he had made up his mind to stick Walter full of holes in the first bout and end the affair, so he could get back to an early breakfast. But it did not turn out that way, for when they came within touching distance Walter, with his eyes firmly fixed on the Frenchman's, threw his sword point slightly to one side and the Frenchman's followed it. Once, twice, thrice he attempted to make a thrust, but invariably the sword flew wide. Monsieur's seconds noted the strange actions of their principal, but could not account for it, and and at last Walter, with a side swipe, as the boys say in these days, fetched the Frenchman a terrific whack in the neck with the flat of his sword, very much as if he had hit him with a fence rail, and knocked him out so completely that he could not respond, and for some time the surgeons thought he had been killed. When he recovered consciousness, Walter stood by and on him the Frenchman first opened his eyes. He attempted to rise, but Walter gently waved him back with the greatest magnanimity and assured the seconds that he was perfectly satisfied if Monsieur were, and Monsieur said he was and shook hands.

"Five minutes later we were in our carriage on our way back to Paris, when Walter collapsed and fell over in my arms in a dead faint. When he had recovered and pulled himself together he laughed almost hysterically.

"By George, old man,' he said, 'I wouldn't again go through what I have gone through in the last forty-eight hours for a million dollars. Whew! I never was so badly scared in my life,' and then he drew a long breath. 'But I say, old boy,' he concluded, 'mesmerism beats swords all hollow to fight a duel with.'

"The last sentence explained everything. Walter had put his mesmerism against the sword of the Frenchman and vanquished him in the open field.

"But we never boasted of our victory—at least not in France."—Detroit Free Press.

Largest Photograph Ever Made.

In 1884 the "monster photographs" exhibited at the New Orleans Exposition were only 45x18 inches, a foot and a half wide and less than four feet long, yet they were labeled "largest photographs ever made." In the last ten years, however, photography like the other arts and sciences, has made greater strides than it did in the twenty-five years preceding that time. Tens of thousands of people know this to be true, basing their judgment on what they saw at Chicago last year, but it is for the hundreds of thousands that did not visit the great Exposition that this article is written. The very largest specimen of the photographer's art was shown in the Government display at the World's Fair. It was a photograph of a relief map of the United States, designed especially by the Geological Survey for the purpose of exhibiting the oil-bearing districts. This photograph, although reckoned as a real gem, was a "titan of titans" in size goes. It was seven (7) feet long and exactly four feet and two inches (4 feet 2 inches) in width. All artists will quickly undertand that there has never been an ordinary camera constructed that would be large enough to do such work. In lieu of regular apparatus, however, the four experts engaged for the work made a camera of a room, which was 12x15 feet in size, blackened and air-tight. The result of the experiment was gratifying beyond all expectation.—St. Louis Republic.

It's Healthy to Work in a Sewer.

Occasionally the assertion is heard that the healthiest of all occupations is sewer scavenging. In large cities the men, in spite of their filthy work, are proverbially healthy. Mr. Laws, a chemist who has been employed in special investigations in the sewers by the London city council, has proved in a huge report that sewer gas is all but innocent of distributing bacteria of any kind, and certainly not those which are pathogenic. The sewage contains microbes of various kinds in abundance, but the gas itself is much freer from these dreaded organisms than the outer air of the street. Of all this he gives most convincing proof, and so challenges the theories which lay to the account of sewer gas a train of horrible ravages on health. This is a startling revelation and suggests that fresh inquiry is needed into the real causes of so much illness traceable to drains and foul odors.—[San Francisco Call.

Some Words of Hen Talk.

"Ck-ck-ck-ck" means, "Here is food," "cut-cut-cut" indicates surprise and curiosity: "prr-a-rt, pra-a-rt" means, "My health is very good this morning and I feel as independent as a hog on ice;" "c-r-r-r-r" means, "Danger is approaching overhead; all able-bodied hens will be on their guard and chickens would better cease talking and get into the cyclone cellar."—[Biddeford (Me.) Journal.

Unearthly.

Valet (entering chamber)—I heard you scream, sir. Wot's the bloomin row, sir?

Algy—Come in, James. You'd best sit up with me till morning, James, I just had the fwightfullest nightmare. Dweamt I was pwomenading the avenue without me walkin'-stick, James.—Judge.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The flattening of the poles of Jupiter can be seen through the telescope.

Horses sleep with one ear pointed to the front; but why, no man can tell.

Sir Robert Ball, the astronomer, declares that there is animal life but no men on the planet Mars.

Some species of fungi have neither roots, stems, leaves, flowers nor seeds, and derive their nourishment through their pores.

It is said of the fur seal of Alaska that there is no known animal on land or water which can take higher physical rank or which exhibits a higher order of instinct.

The London Lancet says that persons afflicted with insomnia should not go to either seashore or mountain, but should seek quiet island resorts that are a few feet above the sea level.

When suddenly frightened, lizards will often drop their tails and scurry away. The discarded member, bouncing up and down, attracts the attention of the enemy and enables an escape to be effected.

The green tree frog is an excellent barometer. Put him in a jar with an inch or two of water at the bottom and a little ladder running up to the top. If the weather is to be fine he will ascend, if bad he will go down.

Condors have been seen to circle to and fro in the sky for half a day at a time, rising and descending without once flopping a wing. There is a mystery about their method of motion which has never been explained.

A dark-eyed man was kept for fifteen years in an unlighted dungeon in Salzburg, Austria. During that time he never saw a human face. When he came forth into daylight it was noticed that his black eyes had become blue.

Laryngitis is inflammation of the larynx, that part of the throat where vocal sounds are produced. It is not throat consumption, but if tubercles are present, so that the disease becomes tubercular laryngitis, it may properly be called throat consumption.

The French medical journals report another instance in which diphtheria appears to have been transmitted from pigeons to man. One of these birds died, and a veterinary surgeon found, post mortem, that diphtheria had been the cause of death. From this bird its owner, his daughter and a child were infected.

How insects and spiders walk has been studied, according to nature, by H. H. Dixon, by means of instantaneous photographs. He finds that the limbs move together in "diagonals." In insects the first and third legs on one side with the second and fourth on the other; while the antenna of an insect is moved with the first leg on the same side.

A Shower of Salt.

Last Friday was a balmy day. Late in the afternoon a drizzling rain blew up, carried on a wind directly from the south. It was of a peculiar whiteness and, every one who happened to be out in it and who wore a dark suit of clothes or a dark hat noticed that clothes and hat were covered with thousands of tiny white specks. Later it was noticed that every window in town looking to the south was also covered with white spots. "It has been raining mud," said everyone who noticed the phenomenon at first, but later, some of the curious tried tasting the spots. They had a distinctly salty flavor, and analysis made later by druggists proved that they were salt. The question now is, where did the salt come from? There can only be one answer: From the Great Salt Lake, nearly 300 miles south, in Utah. It must have been a warm day over the Great Dead Sea when a strong south wind swept over it, catching up the salty vapor and sweeping it north into Idaho, and finally bespattering the clothes and windows of the good people of Pocatello with the salty spray. —[Pocattello Tribune

Life Too Short.

Miss Rinkles—I wonder if I'll live to see my thirtieth birthday?

He—No. It only comes once.—Life.

Consumption is most common in Belgium, Scotland and Canada.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 10.

Lesson Text: "Passage of the Red Sea," Exodus xiv., 19-29—Golden Text: Hebrews xi., 29—Commentary.

19. "And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them, and the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them." They kept the passover according to the last lesson, and that night the angel of death visited every house where there was no blood on the door, as God had said—then was Egypt glad to thrust Israel forth, nor did they send them away empty, but loaded with spoil. Nor did Israel borrow of the Egyptians, as in the A. V., but asked and received as their right (R. V., chapter xii., 30-36). No sooner had they started than the Lord went before them in a pillar of cloud and fire to guide and protect them.

20. "And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel. And it was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave light by night to these. So that the one came not near the other all that night." The same cloud was light to God's people and darkness to His enemies. He Himself was in the cloud, as He had been in the burning bush; as He is now in His word, which is a light to His people, but all darkness to those who hate Him. When Israel saw their predicament, they were afraid and cried to the Lord, thinking they would surely be slain, for they knew not the Lord as yet, though they had seen something of His power in Egypt. They were as slow to learn as we are. They still walked by sight.

21. "And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea. And the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided." Moses had stilled the people, saying, "Fear ye not; stand still and see the salvation of the Lord." "The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace" (verses 13, 14). Then the Lord had said to go forward and had told Moses to lift up his rod and divide the sea (verses 15, 16). This is the rod which Moses had in his hand when the Lord met him at the bush (Ex. iv., 2). It is not any great thing the Lord asks of us that He may use us, but just the entire surrender to Him of what we have.

22. "And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground. And the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left." The Spirit records the fact in the New Testament in these words: "By faith they passed through the Red Sea as by dry land" and calls it a baptism unto Moses (Heb. xi., 29; I Cor. x., 1, 2). Thus Moses was honored as the servant of the Lord and the leader of His people, and the Lord was honored through Moses. The Bible is nothing if not supernatural, for God is over and above all nature, and He is everywhere seen in His word and ought to be seen in the lives of His people that He might be glorified. It is not natural for a sea to divide and its waters to stand as a wall, but here are the facts, thrice told by the Holy Spirit.

23. "And the Egyptians pursued and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots and his horsemen." When any one goes against God, he is yielding to the devil, and there is no telling to what lengths he may be led to his own destruction. It is even written that to those who obey not the truth shall be sent strong delusion that they may believe a lie (II Thess. ii., 10-12). The Egyptians knew not God and were bent only upon the destruction of His people.

24. "And it came to pass that in the morning watch the Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians through the pillar of fire and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians." The cloud that had been a guide, and a light, and a shield to Israel was now to become their avenger upon their enemies, for the Lord was in the cloud, and He is all this and more to all who put their trust in Him.

25. "And took off their chariot wheels, and they drove them heavily. So that the Egyptians said, Let us flee from the face of Israel, for the Lord fighteth for them against the Egyptians." They were convinced of the truth when too late, as many have been since and will be to the end. What a word is this, "The Lord fighteth for Israel!" See Deut. i., 30; iii., 22; xx., 4; Joshua x., 14; xxiii., 3, 10, and consider how He will yet once more fight for them when we come back with Him in power and glory (Zech. xiv., 3, 4).

26. "And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots and upon their horsemen." It is not safe to touch the people of God, for the Lord has said, "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye" (Zech. ii., 8). And when Saul of Tarsus was persecuting the Christians Jesus said to him, "Why persecutest thou Me?" (Acts ix., 4, 5). He may bear long and permit His people to endure very much, but He will in due time deliver them.

27. "And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared, and the Egyptians fled against it, and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea." As passover night was a night to be remembered, so this was a morning to be remembered. Truly Israel did not need to fight in this battle—it was Pharaoh against the Lord, and the Lord against Pharaoh. When He makes His people's cause His own, as He always does, how quiet His people should be, for who can stand before Him? "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Only we must be patient till the morning.

28. "And the waters returned and covered the chariots and the horsemen and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them—there remained not so much as one of them." How thoroughly God works, just as at the deluge every living substance perished that was outside of the ark (Gen. vii., 23)' No wonder that when Israel saw that great work which the Lord did upon the Egyptians they feared the Lord and believed the Lord and His servant Moses (verse 31).

29. "But the children of Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea, and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left." This is almost identical with verse 22, but the Spirit makes no needless repitition, and when He thus by doubling confirms a matter (Gen. xli., 32) it becomes us to give special heed to the fact or the message. He Himself is round about His people as the mountains and as a wall of fire (Ps. cxxv., 2; Zech. ii., 5) and will do miraculous things for His people to-day if there is any need for the same. Let us sing, "The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation" (Ex. xv., 2).—Lesson Helper.

A Foundling Inherits Half a Million.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Ramacciatti, of Omaha, Neb., six years ago adopted an eighteen-months-old boy at the St. Louis Foundling Hospital, St. Louis. They have since died and the boy has been declared their heir, inheriting nearly $500,000.

THREE RAILWAY WRECKS.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS AND FATALITIES.

A Number of Persons Killed and a Long List of Wounded—Over Forty Injured in Georgia, But No One Killed—One Wreck Takes Fire.

Three railroad accidents, attended by fatalities and by serious accidents to nearly fifty persons, occurred at Marshfield, Wis.; Sharon Heights, Mass., and Holts's Station, Ga.

An accident resulting in the loss of six lives and the injury of from fifteen to twenty persons, more or less seriously, occurred at Marshfield, at 3.15 a. m. Train No. 4 on the Wisconsin Central Railway ran through an open switch and was completely wrecked. The cars afterward took fire and were consumed. Four persons were taken from the wreck dead, and four others were missing, supposed to have been caught in the mass of broken timber and consumed. Among the dead are the engineer, fireman and brakeman. Medical aid was promptly summoned, and all the injured were cared for. The injuries of several of the wreck victims were so serious that it was thought they could not survive. The forward cars took fire soon after the wreck occurred. Conductor Gavin succeeded in uncoupling the sleeper on the rear of the train and coach No. 47, which had not left the track, and with assistance moved them out of danger. With the exception of some baggage and some mail, everything else was destroyed. The accident, apparently, was the result of train wrecking. Examination discloses the fact that a nut had been removed from the switch, causing it to get loose and throw the train from the track. The following is a list of the dead: James Hubbard, engineer, of Stevens Point; George Gearhart, firemen, of Stevens Point; Judson Bigelow, brakeman, of Stevens Point; Mr. Russell, a civil engineer in the employ of the company; O. W. Besley, news agent, Stevens Point; Mrs. Wegner. After leaving the track the train plowed along over the ties for a distance of ten rods, and then toppled and rolled over, the engine and tender going into the ditch and the cars piling on top of each other. From out of this tangled mass men and women who were lucky enough not to be pinned down crawled, many making wonderful escapes. The bodies of Russell and Bigelow, who were caught in the timbers, were burned to a crisp.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. two freight trains came together at Sharon Heights, Mass., on the Providence division of the Old Colony Railroad, wrecking the engine and three loaded cars, killing three and injuring two persons, one badly. The collision was between the local freight for Providence, which left Boston at 8.05 p. m., and a "berry" train, running as special, the sixteen cars from Harlem River for Boston. The local train reached Sharon Heights at about 12.40 and was switching. Some of the cars were on the south-bound track when the berry train came along at a good rate of speed and ran into them. It is thought that the flagman did not go back far enough with his signals. Patrick Rourke, of Boston, was the conductor of the special and escaped serious injury. Matthew Chapman, of Roxbury, Mass., the engineer of the special, was thrown through the cab window, but escaped with a few bruises. Edward E. Goodwin, of Roxbury, the fireman, was instantly killed, as was also the head brakeman, E. J. McLeod, of Boston, who was riding in the engine; a young man, who from papers in his clothing was probably Frederick Lawrence, about eighteen years old, and Christopher Murray, of Pawtucket, were riding on bunters between the tender and the first car. Lawrence was crushed to death and Murray was badly injured. It required about seven hours to clear away the wreck.

The rear coach of a train on the Columbia extension of the Central Railroad, with passengers to take part in the decoration of Federal graves in Andersonville, left the track on a grade just after Holts's Station, Ga., was passed, at 7 o'clock a. m. The excursionists were mostly colored persons, but the coach was reserved for whites. The train was on an embankment, moving at the rate of twenty miles an hour, when the accident occurred. The last coach turned over three times, and nearly every one in it was more or less hurt. A spreading rail caused the accident. As soon as the wounded could be put on board the coaches that did not leave the track, the train proceeded to Albany. The union station was turned into a hospital, and it was found that forty persons were hurt. Two of them fatally—John Smith, of Buffton, and Amy Jones, of Edison.

BOTH BOYS DROWNED.

A Nine-Year-Old Lad Tries in Vain to Rescue a Younger Brother.

A nine-year-old hero was drowned at Lancaster, Penn., and with him his little brother, whom he strove helplessly to rescue. The children were Willie and Jimmie Stock, sons of Frederick Stock. Together they went to bathe in the Conestoga Creek, about 6 o'clock p. m. Neither of the lads could swim, so they kept close to the shore, paddling about in glee. Soon Jimmie, the younger, ventured out a little and quickly got beyond his depth. He shrieked for help. Willie went bravely to the rescue. He seized hold of Jimmy, and then the boys struggled to get back to shallow water.

"Hold fast to me, Jimmy. I'll save you; we'll be all right," gasped the older lad, while the water was nearly rising over them. It was no use, and in a few minutes the two, locked in each other's embrace, went down before the gaze of several young companions who were watching them from the shore. The bodies were recovered.

OPERATION UPON WILLIAM.

Small Tumor Removed From the German Kaiser's Left Cheek.

The semi-official Reichsanzeiger publishes a notice signed by Professors Bergman, Lenthold and Schlange, saying. "At the New Palace, Potsdam, Germany, by the Emperor's direction, the undersigned removed a small encysted tumor from his left cheek. The operation was performed without an anaesthetic and in a few minutes."

THE Czar of Russia is said to have an understudy, who is singularly like him in appearance, to take his place at the windows of railway carriages and show himself about the palace when his Majesty doesn't wish to disturb himself.

AN inspection of the melon territory in the southeastern part of Georgia shows that the area of cultivation this season is 7376 acres, as compared with 8839 acres last year.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Presbyterian Assembly adjourned at Saratoga, N. Y., after selecting Pittsburg as the place of their next meeting; a protest was made against the admission of Utah as a State.

A PROTECTIVE dam, built by contractors, near Medina, N. Y., was blown up by farmers in the vicinity, who believed that it caused the flooding of their farms.

KENNETH F. SUTHERLAND, Gravesend's fugitive ex-Justice, returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., from Canada and surrendered to Kings County's Sheriff. Eight indictments for felony were found against him,

GOVERNOR PATTISON, of Pennsylvania, issued a warning proclamation to the rioters of the coke regions.

DR. MARY PUTNAM JACOBI and other advocates of woman suffrage addressed the Suffrage Committee of the Constitutional Convention at Albany, N. Y.

THE annual review of the police took place in New York City.

South and West.

COLONEL BRECKINRIDGE'S bill of exceptions to the verdict in the breach of promise suit was rejected by Judge Bradley at Washington on a technicality.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY, of Ohio, ordered out the militia to prevent strikers from interfering with coal trains.

THE monument erected on Libby Hill, Richmond, Va., to commemorate the services of the Confederate soldiers and sailors, was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, at which Governor O'Ferrall, General Wade Hampton and other prominent persons were present. Ex-Governor Fitzhugh Lee was chief marshal of the military and civic procession.

REPORTS from the lower Kanawha Valley, West Virginia, stated that there was a brisk fall of snow there, the thermometer falling to thirty-five degrees. In Greenbrier County corn, potatoes, etc., were frozen.

ANDREW DRIGHT and B. Landry were killed at New Orleans, La., by falling from the top of the Newcomb College dormitory, and Arthur Stanley, who fell with them, was fatally injured. The cornice on which the men were working gave way. They fell sixty feet.

Washington.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND appointed James H. Gore, of Virginia, to be Commissioner General of the United States to the International Exposition in Antwerp.

THE Senate confirmed the nomination of Charles D. Walcott, of New York, to be Director of the Geological Survey, and William Myckler, to be Collector of Customs for the District of St. Augustine, Fla.

THE first Siamese Minister to the United States and Great Britain, Maha Yotha, arrived at Washington to await the proper time for presenting his credentials to the President before going on to London.

THE second indictment against Colonel Ainsworth, Chief of the Pension Division of the War Department, for manslaughter in connection with improperly conducted repairs to the old Ford's Theatre building, which resulted in its collapse and the death of twenty-two of the clerks, was quashed.

SENATOR TURPIE, of Indiana, offered a resolution in the Senate providing that six months' notice be given to the Russian Government of the termination of the extradition treaty with that country.

SECRETARY CARLISLE and Senators McPherson, Harris and Mills testified in Washington before the committee which is investigating the Sugar Trust scandal.

THE Senate confirmed the nomination of John A. Sullivan to be Internal Revenue Collector for the Second New York District.

THE United States cruiser Columbia scraped the river bottom on her recent final acceptance trial and received some injuries.

Foreign.

A DAM formed by a land-slip in the river at Charkkupri, Kulu, north of India, burst recently and flooded the villages in the valley for a distance of twenty miles. More than 200 persons were drowned.

PRINCE CHARLES, of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and Princess Josephine, daughter of the Count of Flanders and niece of the King of the Belgians, have been married in Brussels.

SIGNOR DE FELICE, the Italian Socialist Deputy, has been sentenced by the Palermo court to twenty years' imprisonment for his connection with the recent Sicilian riots.

ONE person was killed and more than fifty wounded in a riot in Sofia, Bulgaria, precipitated by the resignation of M. Stambuloff's ministry.

BRIGANDS entered the house of Mgr. Cafaro, at Acquaviva, province of Bari, Italy. They murdered the prelate's father, ninety years old, and the coachman, who tried to defend the household, and wounded a maid servant.

AT Sofia the military fired three times on the mobs, wounding many persons.

DR. WEKERLE, the Prime Minister of Hungary, has tendered his resignation to the Emperor Francis Joseph.

KILLED THEIR CHILDREN.

Then Carl Seeger and His Wife Took Their Own Lives.

Carl Seeger, his wife and their four children were all found dead in their home at Berlin, Germany.

Seeger was a master painter, and at one time was well-to-do, but has been unable to collect money due him for work and became despondent. Mrs. Seeger was greatly cast down by her husband's financial embarrassment, and, judging from the evidence in the hands of the police, the couple determined to kill their four children, nineteen, thirteen, ten and seven years old, and then commit suicide.

Procuring some cyanide of potassium the parents placed the poison in the food of the two older children, from the effects of which they died in a short time, though the eldest son apparently made a desperate struggle before death relieved him of his agony. The other two children, one a girl, were, for some unexplained reason, hanged by their parents.

After killing the children it is supposed that Seeger gave some of the poison to his wife, and immediately after she swallowed it placed a rope about her neck and strangled her.

Then Seeger made preparations for killing himself. Taking the rope with which he had strangled his wife, he placed the end with the noose around his neck, fastened the other end to a door-knob, and, with the aid of a chair, passed the middle of the rope over the top of the door. When he had done this he kicked the chair from under him and strangled.

NEITHER Missouri, Texas nor Arkansas possesses a worsted mill or a carpet factory, nor has Texas or Arkansas a single specimen of a paper mill or an iron or steel industry.

LATER NEWS.

BUSINESS men held a meeting in Carnegie Hall, New York City, to denounce the income tax feature of the Tariff bill. Nearly 1500 were present.

FIVE rapid firing guns were experimented with by the Ordnance Department at the Government Proving Grounds, at Sandy Hook, N. J.

FRANK BALLARD, colored, was lynched near Homer, Tenn. for attempted assault on a white girl.

J. W. J. MORGAN, a white man, was hanged at Greenville, S. C., for the murder of his father-in law.

THE National Lutheran Home for the Aged at Montello, near Winthrop Heights, Washington, was inaugurated. The house is surrounded by a tract of thirty acres, the gift of Mrs. Sarah Untermehle, of Washington. The cottage plan has been followed.

AN official statement of Secretary Carlisle's connection with the sugar trust schedule of the Tariff bill was issued. He helped the Finance Committee put it in proper form, correct a blunder and write a provision relating to the reciprocity treaty with Hawaii. Senator McPherson explained that a careless servant was the cause of his buying 500 shares of Sugar.

THE Korean Legation in Washington received a cablegram from the King's palace at Seoul, saying that the rebels had gained possession of Chunlato, the southern and chief of the eight provinces of the kingdom, that the lives of all foreigners were in danger and that the presence of a United States war ship at Chemulpo without delay to protect Americans was urgently requested.

CIVIL war has broken out in Bulgaria. Two battalions of troops have rebelled and demanded the reinstatement of M. Stambuloff. They have been joined by the gendarmes in an attack on the troops who have declared for Prince Ferdinand.

ADVICES have reached London of a serious rebellion in Manchooria.

AT London, United States Ambassador Bayard gave a dinner to the officers of the cruiser Chicago.

THE River Sagre, in the Province of Lerida, Spain, swollen by recent heavy rains, suddenly swept over the Seo de Urgel road, destroying an inn and a warehouse. Fifteen bodies have been recovered. It is believed that fifty people were drowned.

THOUSANDS have been made homeless by the floods in British Columbia. The property loss in Fraser Valley alone is estimated at $3,000,000.

THE thirteenth international Y. M. C. A. conference opened with a service in Westminster Abbey, London.

GENERAL NEAL DOW spoke at the opening of the Temperance Congress at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y.

THREE masked burglars broke into a farm house near Bridgeton, N. J., bound and gagged the Misses Jones, two old women who occupied it, and by threatening to hang them compelled them to show where their money was hidden. The burglars secured about $700.

CAR works in Laconia, N. H., worth $100,000, were burned.

JEFF CRAWFORD, colored, who murdered W. P. Blackburn, white, of Bethesda Township, S. C., and who was sentenced to be hanged, has been lynched by a mob. Hardy Gill, colored, was taken from the jail in Lancaster, S. C., and lynched. He assaulted the wife of James A. Clark. At Dublin, Ga., a mob entered the jail, bound and gagged the jailer, took a colored man accused of assault, tied him to a tree, and shot him dead.

THE riotous strikers held full sway at Cannellsburg, Ind. They tore up the Evansville & Terre Haute Railroad tracks, ditched cars, ruined railroad property right and left. They built rough fortifications, and the news that the militia was coming made them very ugly. They were five hundred strong.

FIFTEEN business houses and twenty residences in Ottumwa, Iowa, were destroyed by fire. The worst result was the death of James Seymour, a dwarf boy, the fatal injury by smoke of one man and the serious injury of three others. The loss is estimated at $225,000. A spark from a locomotive is supposed to have started the blaze.

SECRETARY HERBERT returned from his trip to the Pacific coast.

SUPERINTENDENT STUMP, of the Immigration Bureau, Treasury Department, took steps to prevent alien contract laborers from taking the place of striking miners in the coke and coal regions of Clearfield and Connellsville, Penn.

THE cruiser Baltimore was ordered to Korea to protect American interests. The State Department heard that there was danger of an uprising of natives.

THE Second Assistant Postmaster-General, J. Lowrie Bell, resigned to become General Traffic Manager of the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

THE Government forces of Salvador were defeated, General Ezeta and 600 troops being killed. President Ezeta has resigned.

HAWAII sent a steamer to Neckar Island to post her flag and assert her authority.

JUBILEE sermons in connection with the Y. M. C. A. Conference were held in 1400 churches in London and its suburbs, and also throughout Great Britain. The Conference elected Sir George Williams, the founder of the association, its permanent President.

FIVE war ships were sold out of the service by the British Admiralty a few weeks ago, being unfit for further employment. One was a woodon battle ship built sixty years ago. Three of the others were also wooden ships, and one was an iron troop ship.

GREAT WESTERN FLOODS.

LOSS OF LIFE AND MUCH DAMAGE IN COLORADO.

A Cloudburst at Pueblo Fills the Night With Horror—A Large Part of the City Under Water — The Railroads Cut Off From the Town —Other Cities Suffer.

A dispatch from Pueblo, Col., says: The cloudburst which sent a vast torrent of water down the valley and into this city, caused many deaths and rendered widespread destruction.

The work of rescue had just begun when a recurrence of the flood caused a suspension of the work, and it was feared that many bodies which were washed away and under debris would never be recovered. The list of the dead and missing compiled shortly before midnight was as follows:

Dead: Dave Rafferty, steel worker; Josephi Coppa, smelter; body reported seventeen miles above town and another two miles below; Hop Lee, a Chinese laundryman, drowned in the cellar of his laundry.

Missing: J. Vandever, William Bush, Harry Burch, Mrs. Williamson, Josie Hart, an infant, and five others reported by different families.

Grave fears were expressed for twelve families of squatters on an island down the river. There was no means of reaching these people.

The catastrophe, similar to the Johnstown horror of four years ago and remarkable from having occurred on the same day, utterly prostrated the citizens and paralyzed business. The property loss will be about $600,000.

Both the Arkansas and Fountain Rivers continued to rise rapidly, and rain fell in torrents. But for a light here and there the city would have been in darkness.

The entire business district from the bluffs to Fourth street was inundated, the water standing upon the Union Depot platform to the depth of a foot. Hundreds of families were rescued during the night. The electric light stations, the gas works and telegraph and telephone offices were rendered useless. The levee broke in a dozen places. The Arkansas River brought water from the west, Dry Creek from the northwest, and the Fountain from the north. All went out of their banks during the night.

No trains could enter or leave the city in any direction. Reports from the West indicated that the railroads had been very badly damaged. The new line of the Florence and Cripple Creek road was badly washed out.

At noon several people were known to have been drowned. Traffic on the Pike's Peak Railroad at Manitou was entirely suspended for the first time in its history, by reason of great damage to the roadbed. The Rio Grande and Santa Fe railroads were seriously crippled at many points by washouts, rock slides and washed away bridges. The damage throughout the State was very great.

Three spans of the bridge across the Arkansas River at Nepesta went out at 9 o'clock a. m., and there were indications that the whole bridge would be destroyed. There was a big washout between Colorado Springs and Colorado City, and there was danger that the shops and the depot in the latter city would be damaged greatly.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

117TH DAY.—The debate on the Tariff bill was continued but no progress was made.

118TH DAY.—The Senate adopted a resolution declaring that this Government will not interfere with the domestic policy of Hawaii or regard interference by others as friendly. ——Mr. Turpie introduced a resolution looking to the abrogation of the extradition treaty with Russia.——The lumber schedule of the Tariff bill was finished; Mr. Sherman spoke in opposition to the bill.

119TH DAY.—The consideration of the Tariff bill was confined to two long speeches on the question of repealing the bounty on sugar. The first of them was by Mr. Manderson and the second by Mr. Peffer.——Mr. Harris gave notice that he would ask the Senate to sit later to gain time.

120TH DAY.—Mr. Hill's resolution for open session of the committee investigating the Sugar Trust scandal was debated. The sugar schedule was discussed during the remainder of the session.

The House.

136TH DAY.—It was District of Columbia day and almost the entire session was devoted to the consideration of three bills to amend the charters of street railroad corporations. One of them passed, but no action was taken upon the other two.

137TH DAY.—The entire day was devoted to the consideration of District of Columbia bills.

138TH DAY.—Discussion of the bill to repeal the ten per cent. tax on State bank circulation was continued.

139TH DAY.—Senate bills were passed extending to other nations than Great Britain with which the United States may make treaties relating to the care and protection of the fur seal the provision of the act to enforce the regulations of the Paris Tribunal of Arbitration on that subject and to facilitate the entry and unloading of steamships at United States ports.——Speeches were made by Messrs. Brosius and Henderson against the repeal of the ten per cent. bank tax law, and by Messrs. Swanson, Tucker and Izlar in favor of repeal.——An evening session was held under the rules to consider private pension and relief bills.

140TH DAY.—The speakers on the Brawley State Bank Tax bill were Messrs. Izlar, Lester and Meyer in favor of repeal, and Messrs. Hall and Warner against it. The bill went over.——The resolution concerning non-interference in Hawaiian affairs was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

COMMUNISM A FAILURE.

Every Man On His Own Hook Hereafter at Topolobampo.

W. A. Witherspoon, attorney for the Topolobampo co-operative colony, in which leading Kansas Populists are interested, returned to Abilene, Kan., from Sinaloa, and says that co-operation has been abandoned. Two hundred and fifty people remain there, and the company will endeavor to perfect their title to the lands and allow them to look out for themselves. The company is involved in litigation over the irrigation ditch, and communist plans have been given up.

ONE of the former students in the Harvard annex has been chosen dean of Barnard College, the annex of Columbia, her place being practically that of President. She is oddly named Miss James Smith. She is only thirty, and will control nineteen professors, all of whom but one are men, who are instructors in the college, and the 106 young women whom they instruct.

A FARMER'S CRIME.

He Shoots a Farm Hand, His Mother-in-Law and Kills Himself.

Maxon Miller, a farmer, who lived in Cheshire, about six miles west of Canandaigua, N. Y., walked into his home and, without saying a word, deliberately fired three shots at the hired man, E. G. Reish. He then walked over to where his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ward, was sitting and shot her twice, both balls taking effect.

Miller then shot himself in the forehead and died in a few minutes. His wife escaped to some neighbors, where she in a frantic manner related the story of her husband's crime. Every one in the neighborhood hurried to the scene, where they saw Mrs. Ward lying in a pool of blood, but still alive, and Miller lying dead in the back yard. Reish had escaped any serious injury, only one shot having taken effect, and that one in the left arm.

Reish says that Miller had been absent from home for several months, and that the family had no intimation of his being in the neighborhood. The reason for committing the deed is said to be jealousy.

TEN DROWNED.

Cloudburst Carries Away a Charcoal Camp.

A cloudburst occurred in the Sierra Madre Mountains about seventy miles south of Durango, Mexico, and a camp of charcoal burners was washed away by the flood which came raging down the mountain gulch. Ten charcoal burners in the camp were all drowned.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

22 MILK AND CREAM.

Market active during the past week under a good demand and moderate supplies. The average price for surplus milk at the milk-receiving stations was $1.17 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price, 2c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,507,506
Condensed milk, gals	13,090
Cream, gals	42,070

BUTTER.

Creamery—Penn., extras	$ —	@$	17
Western, extras	—	@	17
Western, firsts	15	@	16
Western, thirds to seconds	13	@	14
State—Extra	—	@	16¼
Firsts	—	@	16
Seconds	—	@	13
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	13	@	13½
Seconds	10	@	11
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	—
Seconds to firsts	10	@	11
Thirds	—	@	8
Summer make	—	@	—
Rolls, fresh	—	@	—

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, white, fancy	9¾	@	9¾
Full cream, good to prime	9⅛	@	9⅜
State Factory—Part skims, choice	8	@	8½
Part skims, com. to prime	4	@	6¾
Full skims	2	@	3

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh	12	@	13
Jersey—Fancy	13	@	14
Western—Fresh, best	11½	@	12
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	2 65	@	2 70
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	1 95
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	2 00
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 40	@	2 50
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 20	@	2 25
Black turtle soup, 1893	—	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	2 10	@	2 15
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	1 07½	@	1 10

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	6 00
Strawberries, ₱ qt	4	@	10
Watermelons, Fla., each	25	@	30
Cherries, Del., ₱ lb	7	@	8

HOPS.

State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	16	@	16¼
1893, common to good	14	@	15
Pacific Coast, choice	16½	@	17
Common to prime	10	@	15½
Old odds	4	@	8

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	80	@	85
Clover mixed	55	@	65
Straw—Long rye	50	@	60
Short rye	40	@	45

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	9½	@	10
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	18	@	26
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb	6	@	8
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	70
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	50

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	5	@	9
Chickens, Phila, broilers	35	@	37
Western,	28	@	30
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ₱ lb	10	@	12
Geese, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	3 00

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—State, ₱ 180 lbs	2 25	@	2 75
Bermuda, ₱ bbl	7 00	@	7 50
Florida, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	6 00
Cabbage, Savannah, ₱ bbl	90	@	1 25
Onions—Bermuda, ₱ crate	1 75	@	1 85
Red, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 25
Squash, Southern, ₱ crate	50	@	1 25
Lettuce, local, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	3 00	@	5 00
Sweet potatoes	2 50	@	4 00
Asparagus, ₱ doz	1 25	@	1 75
Spinach, ₱ bbl	30	@	50
String beans, ₱ basket	75	@	1 75
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches	50	@	1 00
Green peas, ₱ basket	75	@	1 75
Rhubarb, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 50
Tomatoes, Fla., ₱ carrier	2 00	@	3 00
Cucumbers, ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	—	@	3 15
Spring Patents	3 50	@	3 75
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	—
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	42¾	@	43
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	44
Track mixed	41	@	43
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	63	@	67
Seeds—Clover, ₱ 100	8 00	@	10 00
Timothy, ₱ 100	4 50	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6⅛

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	8
Milch Cows, com. to good	20 00	@	50 00
Calves, city dressed	5½	@	8
Country dressed	4½	@	6⅛
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	3 25	@	4 50
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	5 00	@	6 60
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 00	@	5 40
Dressed	6	@	8

The Overworked Mother.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

The mother who, under poverty-stricken conditions, is obliged to work early and late to prepare food and clothing for her family, who has no help in mending, making, cooking, or dish-washing, is generally excused when her boys stray into forbidden paths.

"Poor thing!" we say, "she had no time to amuse or instruct her numerous children, and no means to procure such comforts and attractions as would make the home pleasant. Of course her boys drank and her girls were unruly."

The question will naturally arise among those who have thought deeply on the home end of the temperance question, whether even the overworked mother can be excused from her share of responsibility. It does not come within the province of the writer of these papers to go into the deeper phases of this subject. Things must be treated as they are, and not as they ought to be, and probably will be when the average intelligence is strengthened by a proper knowledge of physiology and a proper consideration of the rights of children.

In the meantime we have the mothers who are so constantly overworked that they are tired to death from morning till night, and from year's end to year's end. There is no mitigation of their misery. Constant drudgery has brought on incurable ills, and it is not surprising that boys have no chance for home amusement and home education during the day, and then when night comes the mother is so overcome by her weariness and pain that she does not think of them. There is no home life for such children, and they gravitate as naturally to outside warmth and cheer as the flowers after a storm lift up their faces to the welcome rays of the sun. Woe betide the boy who is obliged to seek his warmth away from the home circle! Nothing short of a miracle can preserve him from destruction.

The overworked mothers of large families have in the past been warmly sampathized with, as was proper, and to a large extent exucsed, when their children have "turned out bad"—which was not so proper. The fact is, the relation of the overworked mother to temperance is just as vital and just as absolute as the relations of other mothers to this subject. The responsibilities of motherhood cannot be dodged or shifted. The woman who is able to be repeatedly a mother, and care for her family in physical ways, cannot be excused if she neglects the moral development. This may seem a harsh statement, but just as true as it is that the soul is of more account than the body, just so true is it that the child should be the first consideration. It is true that many of the women with whom we sincerely sympathize with as the overworked, do a hundred things every day of their lives that they might omit. While they are breaking their backs and displacing their vital organs scrubbing the kitchen floor or polishing the kitchen range, their boys are making acquaintances and forming habits that will make the downward course an easy and enticing trip. It has always seemed to the writer that the women who were the most overworked and broken down were always the most particular in their treatment of the kitchen range. To remove the evidences of cooking was not enough. Though the sciatic nerve protested and the head ached splittingly, every part of this iron Moloch must be polished—rubbed to the last degree of shining. The baby might scream in the cradle, the boys might be anywhere so that they were not there to interfere with their noise or their demands with this, the most foolish and most inexcusable process known to housekeepers. Many a boy has gone to perdition, many a girl has listened to the tempter, while the mother was trying to turn her old stove into a mirror. In contract to this is the woman, though overworked, thinks first of her children and her influence upon their plastic minds. If washing the windows is likely to interfere with this necessary entertainment, she allows more dirt to collect and gives herself to her paramount duty. She never uses up the strength which rightfully belongs to her children in polishing stoves or scouring boards with soap and sand. She does not try to imitate the frills and ruffles of her wealthy neighbors. There are just as few stitches as possible put into the necessary garments, and in every way labor is simplified by the sensible avoidance of unnecessary and nerve-rasping details. The boys as well as the girls are encouraged to help in the work, because it is made interesting by the loving tact of the mother, and the promise of the reward of entertainment that is to follow. By and by the overworked parent is relieved of some of her burdens. Her thoughtfulness, her ready sympathy with their childish wants, her willingness and ability to teach in entertaining ways, make so sweet and fascinating an atmosphere that home comes to be of all prices; upon earth the most pleasant. Home-made bread may be scarce, and mush and johnny-cake plentiful. Jelly-cake and angel-food may not often be seen under this roof, but gingerbread and graham crackers will be just as toothsome and much more healthful. There may be some dust under the lounge and the bureaus, and the beds may be destitute of pillow-shams, and the kitchen range may show a black face instead of a silver sheen, but there are picture-papers and school-books, and books from the library, and conversation and discussions, and time for social enjoyment. This mother will doubtless go to bed every night of her life very tired, but she has the satisfaction of knowing that her children are happy and that her boys are not planning how they can "shin down" the rain-water pipe, or, shoes in hand, escape from the house without wakig father or mother.

That the liquor saloons are largely recruited from the homes of the overworked is a fact which we all recognize and have accepted as inevitable. To prevent this awful destruction of soul and body, we have used the best part of our energies in attacking that end of the subject which, by reason of cupidity and ignorance, has so far proved impregnable.

The overworked mother can not escape the consequences of motherhood, and the fact that she has been a good cook, laundress, scrubber, polisher and mender will not save her. The kitchen range, the much-swept carpets and dustless furniture will rise up in judgment against her, for even she, with all her hard work right in the heart of the home, has neglected the home end of the temperance question.

W. C. T. U.

A Few Words to Girls.

Exquisite manners, let me tell you, are worth several other accomplishments put together. When I see a school girl who remembers to offer her seat to an older lady or elderly gentleman; who remembers to give the newspaper to her father when he comes down to breakfast and has only a few minutes to read its whole sheet of news: who remembers that it is not kind to hurry her elder sister's reading of some attractive book, nor polite to begin the book until the other has finished it; who remembers to shut the doors softly and to find places in the Bible for aged eyes; to be good to the little hindering ones who are always craving for something from sister, and who remembers always to be a lady everywhere, I am sure I have found one who will be a queen of home, if not of society.

A graceful, gracious, tender, considerate girl will inevitably make a glorious woman by and by. From the sweet half-opened bud there will be evolved the rich perfection of the perfect flower. You may think it troublesome sometimes to be particular as to the way you speak to the people of your house. "It is only Brother Dan or Cousin Matilda," you say, "why should I moderate my voice and soften my bearing just to them?" Because it is the being lovely and courteous and winsome every day and all day, to the brother or cousin, to the companion and friend, to the child and the servant which will mould you insensibly into a gentle woman, whose manners will be as much a part of herself as the fiber of her character. To such a one it will be as impossible to commit an act of rudeness as to tell a lie, and as natural to say and do agreeable things as to put on her gloves before going to church. —*Christian at Work.*

A Queer Lot.

Not everybody is aware that there has existed for centuries among the white people of this country a class more curious than any of the foreigners exhibted in the midway plaisance or the side shows of the World's fair. These are the clay-eaters of Georgia, a race peculiar to themselves. From the child two years old to the patriarch of many winters this horrible appetite for clay manifests itself among them. Many of these strange mortals live among the hills of the Oconee, south of Milledgeville, in the vicinity of a tumble-down old town called Scotsborough. It is only a few miles from Milledgeville, but is as far away from civilization as Eskimo-land for all practical purposes.

The clay-eaters live in the lowest state of poverty and care for nothing better apparently. The soil of their region is a whitish clay, mingled with sand beds. The clay they eat is not that ordinarily found, but is a fine white, lumpy kaolin, something like soapstone. It is said to contain arsenic, and that is why the people eat it. At any rate, the habit is as fixed as that of opium-eating or whiskey drinking, and no work of philanthropy or religion has ever been able to rouse these miserable beings from the lethargy into which clay-eating has kept them for centuries. They look like a death's head and cross-bones, so cadaverous and skeleton-like are they. Ordinary methods of making a living are unknown among them practically. Besides the clay they partake liberally of moonshine whiskey, but they consume little grain, vegetables or meat. The clay seems to stupefy and satisfy them paralyzing all desire for effort. While anthropologists and biologists are penetrating the four corners of the globe they ought to spend some time investigating this strange American product, the clay-eater.—*Ex.*

Gems of Thought.

Much tongue and much judgment seldom go together.

A bitter pill chewed is far worse than when taken whole as intended.

Find a man who has no hobby and you will find one who is not happy.

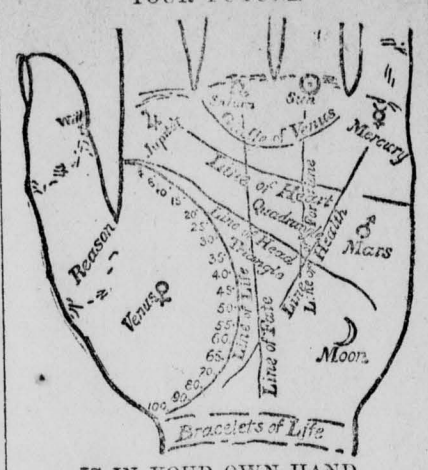
The man who is fond of books is usually a man of lofty thought and of elevated opinions.

Some people have the keeping mania, everything in creation will they keep except the ten commandments.

In reality, there is perhaps no one of our natural passions so hard to subdue as pride. Disguise it, struggle with it, stifle it, mortify it as much as you please, it is still alive, and will every now and then peep out and show itself.

As there are none so weak that we may venture to injure them with impunity, so there are none so low that they may not at some time be able to repay an obligation. Therefore, what benevolence would dictate, prudence would confirm.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness: a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life: the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2 00, and you will really get over $25 00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St. New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

$ A DOLLAR $

Bargain Counter has been established at YOCUM'S. Call and and see what is on it.

TWENTY PER CENT. REDUCTION on leather BOOTS at Yocum's.

Winter Footwear of every description

SPECIAL ATTENTION!

I have arranged to do repair work promptly and satisfactorily. Boots and shoes made to measurement.

Geo. W. Yocum

Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. W. J. CAMPBELL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
I have access to a horse and buggy at all times for country practice.
Office on Main street.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,
—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—
Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. WOPE
—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.
Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.
Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. WOODS. JAMES S. WOODS, Notary Public.
W. H. & J. S. WOODS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
No. 327 Penn Street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

S. P. STUBBS,
—CARPET WEAVER.—
Dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.
Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats and Caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
AND LADIES'
AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,
MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

Subscribe
—FOR—
"The Item."

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,
FRITCHEY BROS Proprietors
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,
Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

Do You
FEEL SICK?
RIPANS TABULES

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, . . . TAKE RIPANS TABULES
If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have LIVER COMPLAINT, ... TAKE RIPANS TABULES
If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING, TAKE RIPANS TABULES
For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, . . . TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health.

RIPANS TABULES take the place of A COMPLETE MEDICINE CHEST and should be kept for use in every family...

EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT.
SAVE MANY A DOCTOR'S BILL.
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. Box (6 vials), 75 cents. Package (4 boxes), $2.
For Free Samples address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
10 SPRUCE STREET, - - NEW YORK.